





A Journal of
A
Whaling voyage with striking
thoughts & reflections

By
Samuel J. Burley

To My Dear Mary Ann this
volume is inscribed with all of
a Husband's love and esteem

They that go down to the Sea
in ships; that do business in Great
waters: These see the works of the
Lord and his wonders in the deep

P.s. CVIII. 23. 24.

Monday September 13th 1862

Strong winds from S.E. and fair weather
steered N.E.

Latitude $6^{\circ}51'$ S.

Longitude $42^{\circ}52'$ E.

At work all day on the old boat. had
wind enough to day so much that we have
been obliged to shorten sail and to night
it blows almost a gale I hope that it will
continue for a few days for we have a long
road to go and now it is time that we were
in the bay of Bengal Good night my dear.

Tuesday the 14th.

Strong winds from
the Southward and fair weather. Steered
N.E.

Latitude $4^{\circ}11'$

Longitude $43^{\circ}40'$

Had a slashing burn all day and have
made a good run. Still at work on the
old boat and seems that I am not to
get her done very soon but I am going
thorough with her and when I do get her
done, she will be equal to a new boat & I
shall take her for mine own. I must continue
my letter to you which I have begun. Get well

Wednesday September 15th 1852.

Strong winds from the Southward and cloudy. Steered to the Eastward saw nothing.

Latitude $1^{\circ} 50' S.$
Longitude $44^{\circ} 56' E.$

At work on the old boat all day long and am tired to pieces; but the wind is good and a plenty of it. we have run a greater distance in the last five days than it is from Mahé to to Johanna which took us twenty-five days. But such is the sailor's life. one day a fair wind and he is going on his course rejoicing, and the next day perhaps he is brought to with a gale right in his teeth Good night sweet

Thursday the 16th

Fresh breezes from S.W. and cloudy Steered to the Eastward

Latitude $0^{\circ} 17' S.$
Longitude $46^{\circ} 56' E.$

All day at work on the old boat and she is not done yet. another spell of pain in the side. Siver out of order, but not bad yet; I hope that I am not to have another spell of Dyspepsia and all the gloom that attends it but if I am so be it Good night.

Friday September 17th 1852.

Fresh breeze from W.S.W. and cloudy
steered last by it and east: saw one fin-back

Latitude $0^{\circ}41'$ N.
Longitude $48^{\circ}47'$ E.

At work all day on the old boat and
am a little tired some pain in the right
side: fine breeze but a current against
us: we have all possible sail set: studding
sails low and aloft, in order to get the
old Arab along. The Copper is much broken
on her bottom, and she moves heavily
the same wind that now drives her six
knots per hour, would drive her eight, if the
bottom was clean: wonder what condition
it will be in two years from this? Good night

Saturday the 18th

Fresh breeze from South
and squally. Steered to the eastward

Latitude $1^{\circ}35'$ North
Longitude $50^{\circ}46'$ East.

I have finished the old boat at last and
glad am I; I have toiled long and hard
having been 14 days at it all the time from
morning till night. I could have built a new
one in the same time if I had had materials
sufficient. but she is as good for us as a new one yet.

Sunday September 19th 1852.

Fresh breeze from the Southward and cloudy
steered to the Eastward. Saw fin-backs.

Latitude $2^{\circ}15' N$
Longitude $58^{\circ}0' East$

I have amused myself most of the day in
writing to thee I find the most pleasure
in that of anything that I do, it seems to
bring me nearer to thee and when I get
well at it I seem to be at home talking
to thee of all I wish to say but I soon
wake from my reverie and find others that
it is not so but that I am here in the
middle of the Indian Ocean, far far away
from all I hold most dear, and then I
am sad for a while but soon gain my
usual cheerfulness. Good night my sweet & dear

Monday the 20th

Fresh breeze from S.S.W.
and cloudy steered to the Eastward had
a current setting to the Eastward

Latitude $2^{\circ}50' N$
Longitude $56^{\circ}2' E$

Had a good run to day. Current is not
always against us for to day it has been
fair but it is most always contrary but
when it is not let me rejoice Good night.

Tuesday September 21st 1852.

light winds from S.S.W. and fair weather
steered East North East

Latitude $3^{\circ}40'$ N.

Longitude $57^{\circ}29'$ E.

At work all day repairing fore-sail
and finished my boat by putting the last
coat of paint on her bottom. Sailmaking
is harder work than boat building: it tries
the weak place in my side much worse
and I feel very much fatigued this night.
Oh, ho! we are thirty-four months out, and
no thoughts of turning homewards yet; the
only idea I have about is, that as month
after month flies away, it will bring the
time at last, and with it a little mor oil
I hope, and so I'll struggle on Good night.

Wednesday the 22nd

Light variable winds
and showers of rain in the morning. Steered
East by North

Latitude $4^{\circ}24'$ N.

Longitude $59^{\circ}13'$ E.

Finished the foresail and bent it: it is
now equal almost to a new sail; leaving
none of the old cloth left in it and will
last a year or two longer. My hands are
sore enough and fingers stiff as sticks &c.

Wednesday No. Thursday September 23

Light breeze from S.W. and fine weather
steered East by North. saw beeches in the
morning and hauled to for them but saw
nothing more

Latitude $4^{\circ}50'$ N.

Longitude $61^{\circ}44'$ East

Being all day serving out cloths &c to the
crew another of my tasks for which I receive
wages and a task it is too to keep all
those accounts but I suppose they consider
that a 16th day wages for all the extra
work that I may do such as the coopering
carpentering blacksmithing sail-making &c. &c.
never mind, it is all in the voyage Good etc.

Friday the 24th.

Light breeze from the
Westward and fair weather steered E by N.
Current to the Westward

Latitude $5^{\circ}6'$ N.

Longitude $62^{\circ} 2'$ E.

Being all day preparing tows and mending sails
and other small jobs am not very tired
shant write any in your letter thought for
I must continue the accounts of the stops
of yesterday and shall not finish them to my
light breeze and ship just stems the current Good etc.

Saturday September 25th 1852.

Light breeze from W. S. W. and fair weather except one shower of rain in the morning steered East by S.

Latitude $5^{\circ}19'$ North
Longitude $63^{\circ}14'$ East.

At work grinding whale gear, mending sails &c. it is "work shop work" with us all the time from Monday morning to Saturday night but it is better to be so than it is to have nothing to do: the time seems not so long G. S. W.

Sunday the 26th

Light breeze from the Northward and fine weather. Steered to the eastward.

Latitude $5^{\circ}31'$ N.
Longitude $64^{\circ}36'$ East.

Sabbath come and you are. I have spent it in writing in my letter to thee also began one to friend John, mused over the past and thought of the future neither of which gave me any consolation. my past life has been one of sin and I have no guaranty that the remainder will be any better yet I would it should be with all my heart and why is it that knowing the good I still pursue the evil? alas! I know not but thus it is. Let me endeavour to live better! Good night my heart.

Monday September 27th 1852,
Fine breeze from the Northward and
fair weather. Steered to S. E. N. E.

Latitude $6^{\circ} 1' N.$
Longitude $66^{\circ} 29' E.$

At work fitting my boat mending sails
So had a fine breeze and have got on bravely
I have eaten too much supper and feel stuffed
and dull, don't think that I shall write any
in your letter to night, for I fear that what
I should write would be speed a little too much
with gloom, so I think that, I shall continue
Tobacco, and let him make the best he can
out of it so good night to thee my sweet one

Tuesday the 28th Fresh breeze from the
Northward and fair weather. Steered to
S. E. N. E.

Latitude $6^{\circ} 31' N.$
Longitude $68^{\circ} 36' E.$

Mending sails all day, which is my hardest
work and of course I am tired but must
write letters notwithstanding for the time
draws near when I hope to reach Colombo, and
my stay there will be very short, and I shall
have enough to attend to without writing
and yet I could make out a letter much
better if I had some of those that are
lying at Colombo with me on to care for them
or read them but as it is I must scratch
away till the sheet is full and then Good

Wednesday September 29th 1852

Fresh breeze from N.W. and fair weather
steered East N.E. saw one pin back and
a shoal of porpoises

Latitude $6^{\circ}49'$ N.
Longitude $70^{\circ}20'$ E.

Mending sails as usual. had a fine breeze
and the old ship has gone heavily on. have not
much to say to night for I must to the
letters, for I have many more to write besides
those for the United States. some for Anne
and some for Johanna &c so Good night

Thursday the 30th

Variable winds and
squally with rain. steered to N. byward

Latitude $7^{\circ}44'$ N.
Longitude $72^{\circ}5'$ East

Rather a bad day. not able to do much
though I have been busy about my boat
all the time, but I have been so used up
late to work hard all day at some one
thing that now if I do not it seems
as though I had done nothing. I now
have all my four boats red for action.
everything ready. and this morning I made
up their crews and now we want to see
some whales to try our luck. I shall begin
a letter to my Father to night. so to
this a Good night and pleasant dreams

Friday October 1st 1852.

Fresh breezes from E.N.W. with some rain
steered E.N.E. till 4 P.M. and saw the
Island of Minicoy bearing North 20 miles
then steered E by South

Latitude 737° N.

Longitude $73^{\circ} 22'$ E.

At work on an old sail till 3 P.M. and
then was obliged to put it below for a
rain squall. had a fair breeze and are
now clear of the Maldives and stand in
all probability be over to the coast of
Ceylon in the course of next week, if we
are not so fortunate as to fall in with
whales, which I hope may be the case, and
I have some faith and much hope that
it may be so God night my darling, Dear
Saturday the 2nd

Fresh breezes from the
Westward and squally. Steered East by South

Latitude 741° N.

Longitude $75^{\circ} 7'$ E.

All day at the old sail and have finished
it though the rain caused us to put it
away on in the course of the day; and
now I have but one more that requires
immediate repairs Good night my love on

Sunday October 3rd 1852

Fresh breeze from the westward and
fair weather. Steered E by South

Latitude 7° 8' N.

Longitude 77° 0' E.

The Sabbath is past and I am sorry to say
that insted of reading my bible and
meditating on its truths I have been
writing letters and of course have had my
mind wholly engrossed with the affairs of
this present world. Oh who shall deliver
me from it? let me ask assistance from
that source that never faileth and from
whence I have received help so often I have
been writing to Mr Sarn to day and a
little in my letter to thee Sunday is the
only day that I can now appropriate to
such things for all the week it work, work,
but thanks be to God that hath enabled
me to do it, my work is well along for
the present and now I mean to rest a
while unless I find whales to give me
employment which I hope may be the case
but let me look for them with patience
being sure that God will guide me to that
which is best for me and let me trust in
him and all things will be well Good night

Monday October 1st 1852.

Light winds from the Westward and
Cloudy. Steered E by S. and East

Latitude $6^{\circ}43'$ N
Longitude $78^{\circ}54'$ E.

Well I am my old cruising ground
again for the third time this voyage and
I suppose it will prove like the other two
times: come and go away with nothing
better. I shall spend no time in looking
however, but run over it in going to Colombo
and work over it again to get round point
de Galle. We have had a good passage
from Johanna: only 23 days from $12^{\circ}15'$
 $41^{\circ}0'$ East to Ceylon. I shall endeavour to
get to Colombo, to-morrow, the Lord willing
and get the news from home. Good night sweet
Tuesday the 3rd

Light winds from the
westward and heavy. Steered in for the
land till mid-night and then lay to
till morning. Then run in for Colombo
Roads where we came to anchor in 9 fathoms
water soft ground. Went on shore: found
letters from home: shipping lists &c. Found
also that I could get provisions of which
some I was glad and set about it at
once

Wednesday & Thursday, 6th & 7th

Weather Squally with rain, but by dint of perseverance we have got our supplies all off at dark and am now ready for sail: letters all written: a nasty sea rolling into the Roads which makes the ship ride uncomfortable

Friday the 8th Fine weather this morning. Found that I must discharge a man that is sick with dropsy which will take part of the day: got him on shore with his things and into the Hospital and all things done ready to come on board and proud to see. While standing in the Post office mailing a letter my mate came and said the ship was under way standing off: I went down to the boat and started off for the ship which had then tacked and was standing in: after much hard pulling got off her enough for the ship to take us up. The wind blowing at the time with a bad sea on I did not think it prudent to attempt to bring the ship up again, having hit one anchor and the weather looking still more unfavourable.

we put all possible sail on the ship
to work off shore and stood to $E.N.$?
to the end of the day. At dark the
light bore $S.E. \frac{1}{2} S.$ by compass. Very bad
sea running

Saturday October 9th 1852

Strong winds
from $N.S.W.$ and heavy weather. Stood
to $E.N.$? till 6 $P.M.$ and were to the
south and stood on till 10 $P.M.$ and
were to $E.N.$? At sunset Columbu light
bore $E. \frac{1}{2} S.$ 12 miles

Sunday the 10th

Strong winds from
 $S.W.$ and fair weather. Steered by the wind
to $E.N.$? till noon and to the south
the remainder of the day

Latitude $7^{\circ} 23' N.$

Longitude $79^{\circ} 29' E.$

Rather an uncomfortable day a large
irregular sea running, which prevents the
ship from going. Read the prayer book
and part of your letters. derived much
comfort and consolation from both you
seem very anxious for me to come home
and I am very anxious to do that same but
not just yet. Good night my dear wife and son

Monday October 11th 1852.

Strong winds from the Westward with
hard squalls of wind and rain; and as
bad a sea running as can well be have
been making frantic efforts at carrying
sail but have been obliged to take it
in as often as we have set it.

Latitude $7^{\circ} 10' N.$
Longitude $79^{\circ} 30' E.$

Bad day, have felt about half sick.
been making up accounts: got on well. the
items are few but cost enough notwithstanding.
read some in your letters slipped down the
steps, hurt posteriors a little and elbows
a little more knocked the old quadrant
into gin shop &c I don't feel right - Good night
Tuesday the 12th

Light winds from the west-
ward and changeable weather squalls of rain
and sun-shine looked for whales: saw
finbacks and many fish: the 20 miles off
in Latitude $64^{\circ} 3' N.$

Being posting up
my accounts: find that my expenses thus
far are fearful: they amount now
to over 11000 dollars. I must get some
more oil to pump for them Good night sweet

Saturday October 16th 1852.

Land and sea breezes and fine weather
steered to the Northward saw grampuses.
The coast of Ceylon in sight to the
Westward

Latitude $7^{\circ} 10' 00''$
Longitude $82^{\circ} 23' 00''$ E.

At work on an old sail all day
feel rather tired in my weak side, but
nothing to what I sometimes feel; and
not that my days work is done I
must work for an hour or so in mending
my old cloths. rather hard lines this to
support a wife and mend your own shirts
but then she takes care of the boy Good etc.

Sunday the 17th.

Light breezes from
the westward and calm. Fine weather except
a squall at sunset saw a hawk steering
to the Southward

Latitude $7^{\circ} 50'$
Longitude $82^{\circ} 37'$

Calm and hot most of the day. Read
over some of your letters and prayer book
thought much of thee and home. prayed
for thee and our child, the Widow and
the Fatherless and all estate of men but my
thoughts are much on the world. too much yet.

Monday October 18th 1852.

Bright beams from the Southward with
dark cloudy weather and rain at times
steered to the Northward saw one fin
back had no observations and suppose
the

Latitude $8^{\circ}10'$ N.
Longitude $82^{\circ}50'$ E.

A gloomy day the sky overcast with
thick clouds and not a glimpse of the
sun. Such weather goes far in establishing
in ones mind the dread of bad weather
in the bay of Bengal, but for my part
I do not fear it or I should not go and
besides there are many years pass over
without any very bad weather at the sett-
ing in of the North-East monsoon and
perhaps this will be one of the good ones
and perhaps one of the bad ones. God
only knows; and with Him I leave it
as I wish to all my affairs, it is He
alone that makes the fearful hurricane
sweep the ocean with its devastating breath
overturning the tiny boats of us poor
mortals; and it is Him too that can
say to that howling storm "Peace, be still!!"
and soon the mighty blast is hushed to the
gentle zephyr and the late mountain waves
are soon turned to little dancing billows on
which the proud ship again dashes like a
thing on life and the late pale mortal

who stood trembling in view of the watery
grave that yawned beneath him is now jovial
and happy and ready to exclaim "damn my
eyes who's afraid" but such is mortal
man; weak in trials hour; but strong as
iron till the trying hour arrives Good night.

Tuesday October 20th 1852

Strong gales from the westward and
much rain. steered to the eastward till
noon and hove to. wind strong

Latitude $9^{\circ} 25' N.$

Longitude $83^{\circ} 15' E.$

The bad weather has begun and how long
it will continue is uncertain but we may
safely expect more or less of it for the next
month. never mind I expected it and
therefore I am not about to murmur; but
when the weather is good I'll look for or what
when it is bad; I'll lay to and take it easy
if it increases to a storm, I'll do the best
I know with my ship and trust in God
to guide her safe through. Being bad with
her to day, I have busied myself mending
up my stockings, and have used some of
the yarn you gave me, and as I unround
each needle-full I thought of the fingers
that wound it and how I should like to
see them but it can't be for a long time Good

Wednesday October 20th 1852.

Strong gales with hard squalls of wind
and torrents of rain lay to head to the
N.W. Saw fin-backs.

Latitude $10^{\circ} 7' N.$
Longitude $83^{\circ} 30' E.$

Another bad day. This morning I
found that the Ducks had leaked over
the locks and the water had wet most
of the things that they contained new
carwis &c. The worst of it is that I can't
find the leak. I have been looking to day
for it and hope that I have stoped a
part of it. When the weather is better I'll
have a look for the other Good night sweet.

Thursday the 21st Strong gales from
S.W. and cloudy but not much rain
lay under short sail head to N.W.

Latitude $10^{\circ} 31' N.$
Longitude $84^{\circ} 12' E.$

Very dark prospect just now weather
very bad and fears that it will be
still worse alas! no hope for any good
but for us this voyage and the sooner
it is ended the better but my health and
life are spared me and for that let me be than
full

Friday October 22nd 1852.

Fresh breezes from the Southward and fair weather. Steered to the westward current to the North

Latitude $11^{\circ} 41'$ N.

Longitude $83^{\circ} 43'$ E.

Sent down the fore and Mizzen Top Galls yards this morning and now I consider the ship in as good condition to encounter bad weather as I can make her and now I must wait till it comes. Tore down the round house to find the leak in the deck found the decks rotten under the posts cut out the rotten wood and put in new at this rate the old ship will be finished in two years more. Let her go! Good night

Saturday the 23rd

Fresh breezes from the Southward and dark cloudy weather till noon then clear weather till night. Steered to N.E. & W. Saw a ship standing to Eastward

Latitude $11^{\circ} 32'$

Longitude $82^{\circ} 53'$

Not done much to day only washed my clothes and some other small jobs wonder if I shall see a whale soon. I feel rather uneasy about the weather but try to put my trust in God

Sunday October 28th 1852.

The morning passed with fresh breezes and dark gloomy weather some showers of rain and thunder and lightning about noon the clouds dispersed and the weather became fine with a gentle breeze from S.W. steered N.E. W. all day. saw a ship standing to S.E.

Latitude $12^{\circ} 1'$ N.

Longitude $81^{\circ} 46'$ E.

The day has passed quite cheerfully with me. I have read the Bible and prayer book meditated thereon; called myself to an account for my sins of the past week and prayed to God to forgive them for Jesus sake. Alas! who can know the sins that they hourly commit, and who can hope for pardon from them save through Jesus Christ. Well might the Psalmist exclaim "In Thy sight shall no man living be justified." And Good old Paul too; after enumerating all the trials that he suffered from this body of sin and death exclaims who shall deliver me? as though for the moment he had no hope; but immediately on second thought, he exclaims "I thank God, through our Lord Jesus Christ I am delivered from this curse of sin. Let any person read the

Monday October 25th 1852

Light winds from the Southward and fine weather. Steered to the westward till 10 A.M. and saw a vessel at anchor but could not see the land: the coast is very low hereabouts. New ship and steered S.E. & E. Saw finbacks

Latitude $12^{\circ} 16'$

Longitude $81^{\circ} 11' E.$

Looked hard for a whale and saw a fin back. At work on an old sail. Fine weather the sea is smooth as a mill pond and does not look as though it ever was torn into crashing billows by the fire breath of the hurricane; but it has been, and no doubt will be again. Good night my sweet.

Tuesday the 26th

Light breezes from the Southward and fair weather looked for whales. Saw nothing

Latitude $12^{\circ} 16' N.$

Longitude $81^{\circ} 20' E.$

All day at work on an old sail and I have blistered my hand and it is sore enough it will get well again. Have seen nothing that looks like a sperm whale yet but my hopes are not quite dead yet but must wait and see. Good night sweet.

Wednesday October 27th 1852.

Light airs from the Southward and clear weather steered to the North but made nothing against the current which is setting strong to the South saw one fin back and a shoal of three fish

Latitude $12^{\circ} 17' N.$
Longitude $81^{\circ} 14' E.$

All day at work on old sails. finished one and bent it and continued another. Calm and hot no prospect of whales and not much hope in anything just now only a faint one of a better world when the trials of this life shall have ceased that is all and should be everything with me Good night my Sweet & Corn.

Thursday the 28th

Light breezes from the Eastward and fair weather and smooth sea. Steered to the Northward saw black fish and one hawk. Latitude $12^{\circ} 36'$

Longitude $81^{\circ} 30'$

Old sails as usual has been the employment of this day. Tired and disheartened yet hope for the best and press on Good night

Friday October 29th 1852.

Light breeze from N.E. and clear
weather steered by the wind to N.E. & W.
Saw nothing but the land at a distance
of 30 mile

Latitude $13^{\circ} 22' \text{ N}$

Longitude $81^{\circ} 8' \text{ E}$

Beautiful day: the sea as smooth as a river
and a fine breeze. we have looked sharp but
have seen nothing that looked like a whale
of any kind. I hope that we shall soon
for I see as is usual at such times the work
of disappointment on some countances, yet I
do not blame them for I feel so at times
myself and should feel so much oftener
than I do, was it not that I have learned
to be content, in a measure, with such things
as I have and thank God for them and
not to murmur when He withholds what
I think would be beneficial to me, and I
believe that whatever happens to us in this
life are for our eternal good, and happy is
he that can always view it in that light
Let us not forget that, if we love Jesus, his
promises apply to us and we "are of more
value than many Sparrows." Trust in Him
and all will be well Good night my story.

Saturday October 30th 1852.

Sight beamed from N.E. & and fine
weather steered to N.W. at 6 a.m.
and tacked to the eastward. The high
land of Puget plain in sight from
the deck. Saw nothing in the shape of
a whale.

Latitude $13^{\circ} 19' N.$
Longitude $80^{\circ} 58' E.$

Saturday night has come again; the
week is ended and its cares hopes fears
joys and sorrows are all ended and the
sins that I have committed are sealed
up for the Great day when the secrets
of men shall be judged by Jesus Christ.
I endeavour to be good but alas; evil is
always at hand to step in and spoil all
my good. Oh! I tell thee again that
a man cannot be a Ship master and
a Christian. I have tried my best not to
let my passions rise but what would
come but it will not be as yet and truly
it would be a job that could endure what
I have to at times and not fret and
scholol a little. After all it does no good
things move on in the same road and so
they must go to the end of the voyage
which I hope is not far distant. Good night.

Sunday October 31st 1852.

Fresh breezes from N.E. and cloudy with rain in the morning. Stared by the wind; to the Eastward till noon and then to N.W. the remainder of the day. Saw nothing. Current running S.W. like to the South which I suppose will prevent us from getting to the North.

Latitude $12^{\circ} 36' N$
Longitude $81^{\circ} 24' W$

The month of October is gone into the land of forgetfulness and in it we have seen nothing; but that is nothing when compared with the solemn question how have I spent it in regard to my eternal welfare. Alas! I dare not attempt ~~it~~ to answer it and yet I must give an account for every hour of it at the Great Judge's bar. Oh! if our sins are remembered against us, who shall be able to stand? not I of that I feel sure; but thanks be to God that he hath given us a way to cancel the debt and through our Redeemer we may be forgiven. Oh then let us go to him with full purpose of heart and enjoy the blessing Good night.

Monday November 1st 1852.

Fresh breeze from N.E. and squishy
with rain steered by the wind to the N.W.
with moon and then to the Eastward
saw the land and tracked when it was
12 or 15 miles distant Latitude $12^{\circ}50'$

Longitude $80^{\circ}42'$.

The wind and current seem determined
that I should go nowhere. I have been
trying to get to the North for the last
week and have just made out to hold
on in the same place. I think that
will do for one spell and now I shall
let her go to the Eastward to the other
side of the bay if the winds and currents
will allow me to do so. I feel very much
discouraged to night Good night sweet.

Tuesday the 2nd

N.E. Strong winds from
and cloudy with a little rain
steered by the wind to the Eastward
saw a bark standing to N.W.

Latitude $12^{\circ}00'$

Longitude $81^{\circ}15' E$.

Hard times again had a further blowing
half a gale and no hopes oh less for

at work making a new chain top mure
staysail, had the misfortune to cut my
hand rather badly while cutting it out
which some was not pleasant for it made
me sick at the stomach or what people call
faintness I suppose. I never felt it but once
before and that was when I hurt my foot.
it is a dreadful feeling and I think that
when a person faints away they feel about
all the pain of a natural death Good night

Wednesday November 3rd 1862

Fresh winds from the N. Eastward and
squally with much rain steered by the
wind to S. East. current to the South

Latitude $10^{\circ}49'N$

Longitude $82^{\circ}19'W$

Nothing this day but bad weather, but
that is nothing for which one may complain.
I have been at work on my new sail in
spite of the rain. I am glad that I find
something to do to drive away thoughts which
otherwise would occupy my mind. I endeavour
as much as possible not to think about
the prospect before me, but strive to live
as good as I can from day to day and
trust in God for the events of To-morrow.
He being the only one that knows what it
will bring forth Good night my dear etc &c

Thursday November 4th 1852.

Light breeze from the westward and
fair weather till 4 P.M. when it became
squally steered by the wind to the north
Saw finbacks

Latitude $11^{\circ}16'$ N.

Longitude $82^{\circ}26'$ E.

At work on sails. have worn my fingers
out with the needle and it is very sore
no wind that does any good no prospect
of any whales and to make a long list
of things, short, there is "no nothing". I
~~wonder~~ when the change will come and I
see a whale. don't care much Good night

Friday Nov. 5th

Light winds and
squally looked for whales: saw many
finbacks

Latitude $11^{\circ}17'$ N.

Longitude $82^{\circ}20'$ E.

I am off out of this if the Lord gives
me a breeze to enable me to do so I am
bound to no particular place but just
go as the winds blow. I think it useless
to remain here longer as the weather is
hard and will be for two months Good night

Saturday November 6th 1852

Strong winds from the Eastward and
squally. Steered South saw a sail & very
large sea from S.E.

Latitude $10^{\circ}29'N$.
Longitude $82^{\circ}21'E$.

My weeks work is done, and my good
and bad deeds are recorded by the Secretary
of Heaven but I hope that the ill that
I have done is forgiven through Jesus Christ
my Saviour Oh that I could love him more
and trust in Him always; and I will for
from Him proceeds the only ray of hope and
light that shines athwart the present
gloom that surrounds me. I have seen
nothing in the Bay of Bengal to induce
me to make a longer stay at this time and
and I am off out of this as fast as I
can go, before the weather is any worse
but where I go not
yet must I on for I am as a weed
"Torn from the rock on Ocean's foams to sail
"Where'er the billows lead
"Or tempest's breath prevails

So let her go as the wind may serve
and perhaps I shall find a whaler where
I least expect to Good night my sweet & love

Sunday November 7th 1852

Strong breezes from the Northward and
squalls, stood S. by E. till 12 P.M. and
saw sperm whales lowered the but could
not find them came to the ship at
5 P.M. and took up the boats shortened
sail and stood to the Eastward

Latitude $8^{\circ}47'$ N.

Longitude $82^{\circ}24'$ E.

Have been blessed with the sight of
whales but there the blessing ended for
we got nothing but I do not mind it
much now I have got used to it & c.

Monday the 8th

Light breezes from
the Westward and fair weather saw
fin-backs, grampuses, black-fish and porpoises

Latitude $8^{\circ}18'$ N.

Longitude $82^{\circ}27'$ E.

Another weary day gone. I have felt sad
and disheartened all day owing wholly
to our getting none of those whales yesterday
and I feel now as though we should never
see any more but still I will not complain
for I have now more ~~than~~ I deserve if we
receive benefits according to our merits & c.

Tuesday November 9th 1852.

Trish leaves from the Northward and
Squahy. looked for whales saw nothing

At 4 P.M. kept away East

Latitude $8^{\circ}39'$ N.

Longitude $82^{\circ}52'$ E.

I am about to try to get over to the East
side of the bay. I suppose it will be a
hard scratch but I must try. I have been
blacksmithing to-day: got an iron scale
into my eye. I feel very much cast down
my hope is very faint yet I'll struggle
on and be thankfull for such things as
I have and they are enough, so let me
be cheery and hope in God and a better
life when this day of toil and care shall
be over: Shall I not then be at rest? Good night-

Wednesday the 10th

Left leaves from the
Northward and fine weather. Steered to the
Eastward saw nothing but one sail standing
to the South

Latitude $8^{\circ}27'$

Longitude $83^{\circ}8'$

I have my new sail finished and set and
much hard work has it cost me but it is a
good sail and will help to move the old
arak along Good night my Dear M. & W.

Thursday November 11th 1852

Light airs from the Northward and
fair weather. Steered to the Eastward saw
porpoises

Latitude $8^{\circ}30' N.$
Longitude $84^{\circ}27' E.$

At work hard all day at the forge
and elsewhere and feel quite used up
I am trying to arrange matters so that
I can set / more sails so as to get the
old ship through the water a little faster
the copper is much broken Good night

Friday the 12th

Calm till 10 A.M.
with a little rain. then a breeze from the
Eastward. Steered to the South till 6 P.M.
and tacked to the Northward

Latitude $8^{\circ}29' N.$
Longitude $84^{\circ}57' E.$

At work as usual all day for which
I get but little satisfaction. Every body as
wary as can be and myself the most
savage of the lot so they think but it is
not so I have had things to growl at this
day, but I set my face like a flint, determined
not to be moved and I succeeded. Good night.

Saturday November 13th 1852.

Light winds from the Eastward and
much rain stirred by the wind till
4 P.M. and the West

Latitude $8^{\circ}25' N.$

Longitude $84^{\circ}50' E.$

At the forge to day till the rain came
and prevented me from work I have
now started for the South being tired of
this I don't much expect to find anything
about the Shagons; nevertheless I must
go and see. Surely I can't find much
less than I have; whether I do or not I
do not mean to complain. Good night.

Sunday the 14th

Light winds from

N.E. and rainy stirred to S.W.

Latitude $8^{\circ}27' N.$

Longitude $85^{\circ}31' E.$

The day is past: a sad and weary day in one
point of view for my thoughts are often busy about
my worldly affairs in spite of all my efforts to
keep them placed on divine things; but thanks
be to God that I find much comfort in prayer, and
my hope in Christ is strengthened thereby. I will cling
to it. He helping me, and feel that the smile or frown of
fortune did not give it, and therefore it cannot take it away.

I have looked over your letters to-day, and find you express much anxiety about my health, and wish me to come home so I should if I had not been blessed with a full return of health and never felt myself better able to endure fatigue than I do at this present; and as God has been kind to me in this as in all other times of my light afflictions I think my duty is to stay and try to get a little more before I come and although it looks dark indeed just now something whispers me that I have a few more whales in store somewhere, and so long as my health is good I can't see the use in coming home while there is a prospect of doing anything for whether I get much or little I shall have to turn myself round and start again as soon as I can for the prospect now is that there will be more than wife and child that will have claims upon me and while God gives me health to work I shall hold it a sacred duty to toil for those that are dearer to me than my own comfort I feel it a shameful circumstance that among all the sons that my poor Father has toiled to bring up, there was not one amongst them to step forward and save him from being bankrupt; and it should not have been had I known about his affairs on my last arrival home for then I could raised the fund to save him If God grants me life and health and fair share of success, he, my father, shall have a home at least to live in. and there to poor Father what is to become

of her Brother John Ryder says she must have
help: so she must and let us see who will be
the one to help her most I will do what I can
and I hope that those that are of the same
blood as she is will do the same I used to
feel very anxious about you for fear that I might
be taken away and leave you in the same situation
that poor ~~Patience~~ is in but now though I have
no more fear that I had then, I do not feel so
but feel willing to leave it in the hand of our
Heavenly Father knowing that if we put our
trust in him he will never leave nor forsake
us; he may chasten us but let us love him the
more therefor knowing that it is for our eternal
good. Let us remember the words of Good old
David "I have been young and now am old:
yet saw I never the Righteous forsaken nor
his seed begging their bread" I know that if
such is the best for us I shall continue with thee
if it is better for us that one should go soon; let
the one that remains not murmur, but let us both
put our trust in God's mercy to pardon our sins
for Jesus Christ's sake and then in a little while we
shall be united in Christ and go no more out
If it is best for us to toil on and get but little
for our labour, let us still be cheerful knowing
that all things come from God and giveth
them to whom he will. Above all things let us mind
what we do with such things as God hath given us
For "he that hath this world's goods, and seeth his
brother in want, how dwelleth the love of God in him."
May God guide the in the right way. Good night

Monday November 15th 1852.

Variable winds and much rain steered to S. westward. saw fin-backs had no observations
suppose the Latitude $7^{\circ} 20' N.$
Longitude $82^{\circ} 40' E.$

An uncomfortable day: but it has drayed through though storms have kept out the sun & the time flies swiftly away and nothing coming but the end of life; so let me look well to that and the rest may take its own course; for it is even as you say "it is needless to worry about things that one cannot help or hinder" so let us be cheerfull and trust in God: all is well - Good night

Tuesday Dec 16th.

Fresh breeze light & calm and sunny or little steered to S. westward saw the land; the south coast of Ceylon to the northward also two sails
Latitude $6^{\circ} 00' N.$
Longitude $82^{\circ} 00' E.$

I am rounding the south end of Ceylon for the I dont know the how many the time but think that I shall not round it again this voyage in search of whales, for I find nothing in these parts to encourage me to do so and I must look elsewhere Good night

Wednesday November 17th 1852.

Light breeze from the Northward and cloudy. Steered along the land to the Westward the land 25 miles distant. Saw several sails and pinbacks and black fish.

Latitude $5^{\circ}20' N$

Longitude $80^{\circ}20' E$

At work blacksmithing and have finished the work that I have been about for the last few days. alas I feel discouraged just now but hope it will wear off by the morning for it must not be Good night.

Thursday the 18th Light variable breezes with rain. Steered to S.W. strong current in that direction.

Latitude $6^{\circ}17' N$

Longitude $79^{\circ}00' E$

At work as above and burnt my finger with a hot iron. I am really tired of this. I am sorry that I have brought any provisions in order to lengthen my voyage for I believe that there is not a man on board except myself but what is more anxious to go home than they are to get oil and when such is the case it is better for all concerned to bring the voyage to a close, but it can't be yet. G. N.

Friday November 12th 1852

Goesh beeres from V.E. and Squab
Steered to the S.W. Saw nothing

Latitude $6^{\circ}26'$ N.
Longitude $78^{\circ}00'$ E.

Nasty weather part of the day and
part of the day good. I have been at
work at the forge: did not burn my
fingers. Sore fingers makes me think
of once when you had cut your thumb
you came in to see me and I seeing
the ray on your thumb, said have you
had the misfortune to cut your finger?
no said you, I have cut my thumb. I
felt annoyed but held my tongue and
thought that, perhaps thumb was not
a finger and I am not sure about it yet
I like to call things by their right names
but hope that I shall never get wider of
the mark than I did then. That was long
long years ago, and yet it is fresh in memory
as though it had happened this evening.
strange how the memory will retain trifles
light as air and forget the most weighty
matters; at least it is so with me and
I suppose that I am not different from others
in that respect. but memory must soon give
up with my other faculties and I become nothing.

Saturday November 20th 1852.

Variable winds and cloudy steered to
S. westward. current to the westward
saw porpoises

Latitude $5^{\circ}47'N$?
Longitude $76^{\circ}32' E$.

The week is ended and to-morrow is for
rest I have been at work all the time
at the forge & alas! for what? I know
not. Oh! that I had the wings of a dove
or of any other bird that I might fly
away and be at rest: but I have not
therefore I must be content to plod my
weary way along as best I may. The
end is not far distant, and if I was
a good man I should wish it near, and
yet that is wrong. so let me abide my
time cheerfully and try to put my trust
in God. Good night

Sunday the 21st

Calm and raining till 10
A.M. then a light breeze from S.E. with
which steered to N.E. saw grampuses

Latitude $5^{\circ}34'$
Longitude $76^{\circ}15'$

Three years out this day: 900 lbs sperm
oil. Wrote a letter to John Ryder and must
continue the same so Good night my rest

Monday November 22nd 1852.

Strong gales from the Eastward squally
steered by the wind to the North till 6 AM.
and kept away to N.E. & W.

Latitude $6^{\circ}51'$ N.

Longitude $75^{\circ}49'$ E.

The wind is blowing a gale at East. I had
thought of going to Colombo, but the wind
being ahead and a strong current to leeward
I have given it up and put away for the
Shayvols to look for a whale Good night love

Tuesday the 23rd

Fresh breezes from the
Eastward and cloudy steered to N.E. & W. saw
one fin-back and one sail

Latitude $8^{\circ}49'$ N.

Longitude $74^{\circ}20'$ E.

Mending an old sail looking for a whale
and making nails to mend the boats,
everything looks dark and drear. hardly a
ray of hope shoots its gladdening gleam athwart
the gloom yet I am not in despair, for I
have seen it as dark before, and the wise man
says "If thou faint in the days of adversity,
thy strength is small." The prospect may
brighten soon and I shall have another day of
sunshine yet and yet a little more oil Good night

Wednesday November 24th 1852

Light breeze from the Eastward and fair weather steered to the Westward in search of whales. Saw one fin back

Latitude $9^{\circ}37'$ N
Longitude $73^{\circ}23'$ E

24 Fine weather all day and of course we have been all day at work on an old sail which renders me tired. I had hopes of seeing a whale to-day but alas no there is none for us, we are so wicked. let us therefore stricture be better and perhaps they will come, and if they do not we shall be better prepared to do without them so let us be content &c

Thursday the 25th Light breeze from the Eastward and fair weather steered to the Westward. Saw fin backs porpoises Grampuses & Sharks

Latitude $9^{\circ}41'$ N
Longitude $72^{\circ}53'$ E

Sounded sharp - saw nothing good, men sailed. Struck my hands on cross, and discouraged but don't lay it to heart. so I look on as ever, but with no hope for any reward for that same good night.

Friday November 25th 1852.

Light airs from the Northward and fair weather except a few showers of rain. Steered to the Westward at 2 P.M. saw sperm whales going to S.E. lowered the boats struck two; saved one and threw the iron from the other. Told him to the and made it fast.

Latitude $9^{\circ}34'$ N.
Longitude $72^{\circ}36'$ E.

Thank God that he hath again blessed us with the sight of sperm whales and enabled us to get one and put another in our way but we lost him because the men did not put the irons properly in and they came out. Had my hand jammed rather badly with the flook chain which is rather uncomfortable. Good night.
Saturday the 26th.

Light breezes from the Northward and fine weather. At daylight hooked on and cut in the whale. While thus employed raised sperm whales. Chased them all day with the ship and boats, but could not get fast, the whales were going to the Westward quick and appeared to be the very ship. we got close to them several times with the boats but they would not be struck. Latitude $9^{\circ}27'$ N.
No remarks to night. Longitude $72^{\circ}20'$ E.

Sunday November 28th 1852

Light winds from the Northward, and
dark cloudy weather. Steered to the Eastward

Latitude $9^{\circ}39'$ N.
Longitude $73^{\circ}1'$ E.

At work foiling and finished at mid night
my hand is very sore and I have much
work which I should like to do. but must
wait a while I'm worn out - good night

Monday the 29th Light breezes from
the Westward and much rain. Steered to
S.W. under easy sail. Saw porpoises and
black fish.

Latitude $9^{\circ}40'$ N.
Longitude $72^{\circ}45'$ E.

The rain fell in torrents all the morning
which enabled us to catch a good lot of
water say 30 lbs. The labour of which made
everybody cross. I cut off my old boot leys
to-day and turned them into shoes. I have
not had them on since the day I left home
more than three years since. As I looked
at them to-day, and thought if they would
speak, they would tell of happy days when
they were placed beside a neat little shoe
containing a pretty little foot in a nice new
carriage enjoying the sunshine Good night

Tuesday November 30th 1852.

Sight becalms from the North and cloudy. Stewed by the wind to the westward in search of whales

Latitude $9^{\circ}34'N$.
Longitude $72^{\circ}20' E$.

I have been at work to-day on my old boat: the same one that I spent two weeks in repairing not long since. The other day after we had killed the whale, I came to the ship as usual and hoisted up my boat: when we had her clear up to the davit heads, the forward tackle broke and down she went "by the rear" to the water striking on her bow breaking her keel starving in her bow and breaking the knee of one of her thwart all of which put together will give me a couple of days work. Only a little more of my good luck. Good night.
Wednesday the 1st December 1852.

Sight variable becalms, cloudy with rain strong current to the westward. Looked for whales saw nothing

Latitude $9^{\circ}30'N$.
Longitude $71^{\circ}53' E$.

Finished my boat and put her out shopped to see a whale but we not out in the course of the month perhaps. Good night sweet

Thursday December 2nd 1852.

Light breeze from the westward and fair weather after 8 A.M. previous to which it was raining. Steered to the eastward in search of whales. saw finbacks and porpoises

Latitude $9^{\circ}34'$ N.

Longitude $72^{\circ}42'$ E.

Stowed down our large cask of oil to-day and found that we have 22 bbls more than we had the first of Sept - great business I am doing just now: making money first for myself and owners yet I do not complain for the last time we did not do our best at least some of us: we cannot expect the whales to be brought to the ship for us, and when they are put in our way and we do not catch them, let us not murmur. Good night

Friday the 3rd

Light breeze from S.S.E. and fine weather. Steered to the S.W. saw the land, the Island Suhalapur to E.N.

Latitude $9^{\circ}44'$

Longitude $72^{\circ}30'$

At work in various ways and am tired. Saw two young sharks and a few of squid or whales feed: nothing else. Good night S.

Saturday December 4th 1852.

Light breeze from S.E. and fair weather
steered to the eastward in search of whales
saw black fish and porpoises

Latitude $9^{\circ}48'$ N.
Longitude $72^{\circ}33'$ E.

Saturday night has come again. The week
is ended with all of its cares and toils, hopes
and fears. The sins that we have committed
are registered, to be punished or forgiven. let
us put our trust in Jesus and hope for
the better. I have been at work all the time
and still my work is far ahead of me now
and I begin to think that nothing will bring
it to an end but the end of the voyage. It
is hard thus to toil from morn to night with
but little hope of being rewarded. Good night
Sunday the 5th

Light breeze fresh breezes
calms and squalls of rain make up the
weather for the day. looked for whales: saw
porpoises

Latitude $9^{\circ}50'$
Longitude $73^{\circ}30'$

Rather a windy day: went to the Masthead
for two hours. Came down and got wet with the
rain and thought upon different subjects of
past present and future: could derive no comfort
from any of them: night has come Good night

Monday December 6th 1852.

Sight air from the southward and squall
looked for whales: saw Grampuses and porpoises
Latitude $9^{\circ}56'$ N
Longitude $73^{\circ}10'$ E.

Commenced repairing an old boat this morning and a long job it will be for I have all to do myself with none to lend a hand or even wish me success but I care not. I mean to keep on work as long as I can and when I am used up I will bring this voyage to an end in the shortest possible way. If I last for two years more perhaps I shall bring the ship home; if I do not I shall put her into safe hands that will take care of what there may be left. I have made up my mind positively to stay out two years more or until I have 1500 lbs so good night for a long time yet.

Tuesday the 7th Sight air from the South fair weather strong current to N.E. against which we can make no way and it keeps us in the same place looked for whales saw porpoises and Grampuses
Latitude $10^{\circ}2'$ N
Longitude $73^{\circ}9'$ E.

hard times these: never felt so discouraged in my life no hope no nothing dark dark

Wednesday December 9th 1832.

Strong winds from S.E. till noon then light airs and calms with showers of rain. large swell from S.W. and strong current to N.E. all day. Steered by the wind to S.W. under all sail possible at 4 o'clock saw the Swilderspar Islands bearing N.E. W. passed to the south of them 9 miles at sun set they bore N.E. by E. 12 miles. Calm - current & swell setting towards them

Latitude $9^{\circ}51'N$
Longitude $72^{\circ}25'E$

Hard times then. I was up all last night carrying sail to get out from among the reefs and Islands among which the current and swell had set us and at noon to-day I congratulated myself on my success for the land or rather a heap of mud and Coral with a few trees on it) was shaft the beam and a fine breeze carrying us on; when lo the beam chid away and left us right in the stream of current that sets towards the land if it remains calm we shall hear enough to the land by the dawn of day and perhaps before so too rest for me this night &c.

Thursday December 9th 1852.

Light breeze from the southward and
raining. Steered to the westward saw nothing

Latitude $10^{\circ} 3' N.$
Longitude $71^{\circ} 49' E.$

We had a light breeze last night after
a hard squall of wind and rain, which enabled
us to get clear of the land and this morning
it was not in sight. I am now bound for
the coast of Arabia if the Lord will give me
a favorable breeze, to the place where we got
off when I was with Capt. Harding, perhaps
I shall find some now, but I don't know
it seems to me sometimes as though everything
was changed to bad for me. It is time of the
year for fair weather in these parts but in stead
of that we have about as bad weather as need
be; I have not much hopes of seeing any more
whales, and when we do we lack energy to catch
them so it is of not much consequence. I have
made up my mind not to worry but let it
go. stay and look on weather I see anything or
not till my provisions are gone and then try
to get home if the worms don't eat the ship
if in the mean time, if they do I'll try to
get her in some where and leave her and get
home as I can. fine prospect that. Good night

Friday December 10th 1852.

Light baffling wind and rainy. steered
to N.W. saw black-fish

Latitude $11^{\circ} 12'$ N

Longitude $71^{\circ} 0'$ W.

Another nasty day but it has cleared
through though squalls have kept out the
sun for most of the time, and night
finds us heeled with everything wet and
nasty so it is and hath been and will still
continue to be. If I attempt to go anywhere
the wind either comes ahead or fall calm
but let me not murmur, for all things
are as they should be except my own rebellious
heart and that is not right Good night.

Saturday the 11th

steered to N.W. saw black-fish porpoises
Dolphins and sharks no rain since 10 P.M.

Latitude $11^{\circ} 45'$

Longitude $70^{\circ} 57'$

All day at work on the old boat am
getting on finely with her hope to get her
done in the course of another week if we
do not see a whale; and there is not much
chance for that but I don't care Good night

Sunday December 12th 1852.

Light breeze from the Eastward and fair
weather Steered to the Northward saw porpoises
and black fish

Latitude $12^{\circ} 4' N.$
Longitude $70^{\circ} 56' E.$

This has been a weary day indeed to me
much more so than when I am hard at work
for my thoughts have been busy on gloomy subjects
and all my endeavours to drive them off
have only served to make them stick the closer
I had thought one time of looking over your
letters but felt that they would only serve to
make me still more dejected and I gave up
the idea I have read my prayer book a little
but with no delight. I have smoked cigars till
the skin is off my tongue: but bread and salt
hup for break fast: bread and salt hup for
dinner, and salt hup and bread for supper
now night has come and bittern. this and I eat
perhaps I shall get to sleep and for a while
the cares that oppress and my foolishness for thinking
any of them, and if I live till the morning I
will buckle the old boot with a right good will
if I had nothing to do I should be now in a
pass than I now am. I do not expect to have an
use for the foot that I am now mending, but
must keep the number ready and she may serve
in case of shipwreck to save our lives Good night

Monday December 13th 1852

Strong breezes from N.E. and fair weather
Steered N.W. saw nothing

Latitude $13^{\circ}10'$ N.
Longitude $70^{\circ}8'$ E.

Fine breeze all day and the old ship has
been making a frantic effort to get on but
her bottom is so rough that she makes a
great fuss and small speed. I have been
mending the old boat and thinking. Set
the Top-mast-studingsail, the bolt rope
parted and the sail split from side to side
hauled down the pieces and put them away
this is the end of my studing sail that I
made to bring me home last voyage Good Night

Tuesday the 13th Fresh breezes from N.E.
and fine weather Steered to N.W. saw
nothing

Latitude $14^{\circ}34'$
Longitude $68^{\circ}20'$

At work all day on the old boat but it
does not make me feel tired as it used to
for I have become used to it now and if I am
not at work I don't feel right. so let me
 toil on and hope for the reward of my labors
it may come yet, and if it does not Good night

Wednesday December 15th 1852.

Fine breeze from N.E. and fair weather
steered to the N. Westward saw nothing

Latitude $15^{\circ} 10'$ N.

Longitude $66^{\circ} 44'$ E.

At the old boat all day long from 6 A.M.
till 6 P.M. I know not what to say I have
growled enough lately about whales and I
drop that subject for a while and try to screw
up another some how between this time and
the next time I write Good night Sweet &c.

Thursday the 16th

Strong breeze from N.E.
and fair weather Steered to the N.W. saw &

Latitude $16^{\circ} 20'$ N.

Longitude $64^{\circ} 55'$ E.

At work on the old boat. Had to drop
the carpenters trade and take up the black
smiths for I became short of fastenings and
the consequence is that the boat is not much
nearer done than she was this morn
had a fine breeze and the old ship has
been walking the water like a thing of life
If the breeze continues we shall soon be
over to the coast of Arabia and there perhaps
we shall see a whale but if I don't I'll buy
not to mind it but try to be good - Good night

Friday December 17th 1852
Strong breezes from N.E. and fair weather
steered to N.E. W. Saw nothing

Latitude $17^{\circ}12'$ N.
Longitude $62^{\circ}15'$ E.

Old boating again all day but am not tired
I find there is another job preparing for me
to wit Caulk the ship's top sides I have been
carrying sail a little for the last few days and
the ship has creased and brought the top
seams in the water. To night tried the pump
and found much water in her. I must
have oakum made and the first chance I
must caulk the sides I do not like a leaky
ship no better than a schoolmazy wife Good night
Saturday the 18th

Strong breezes from N.E.
and fair weather. Steered West saw a bark
standing to the eastward

Latitude $17^{\circ}13'$
Longitude $59^{\circ}42'$

The Week is ended and the old boat is not
finished though I have worked hard all
the time; but if I live to see it there is another
week coming and in the course of it perhaps
I shall get through with her Oh the anxious
thoughts that crowd in and out of my head in
the course of the day! no help for it Good night

Sunday December 19th 1852.

Light breeze from the Northward and
fair weather. Steered to the Westward saw
nothing

Latitude $17^{\circ}12'$ N.
Longitude $57^{\circ}45'$ E.

The Sabbath has passed quietly away. I have
thought much, read the Bible, prayer-book and
your letters and derived much comfort from
each of them. I have prayed with all my heart
and soul for grace to live better, to love my
Saviour and God more than I have hitherto
done and to keep his Commandments. Oh that
I could put my trust in him and love Him
as I ought and let the things of this life look
out for themselves but alas! it may not be for
I have now a "household" to care for, and there are
no truer words in the Bible than "ye cannot serve
God and mammon" yet I believe that it is not serving
mammon to care for those that are dependant
on us for their food but it is our bounden duty
to strive to provide for them to the utmost of our
ability, looking to God at all times to crown our
endeavours with success, and he will do it. I do
believe Good Old David when he saith "I have been young
and now am old, yet ~~never~~ saw I never the richious,
forsaken nor his seed begging their bread" But where
are the richious to be found? Good night my Wife and Son

Monday December 20th 1852.

Light winds from N.E. and fair weather
steered N.E. by N. till 4 A.M. and saw the land:
one of the Cair Muria Islands: at daybreak
kept away to the S. Westward. at noon saw
sperm whales going quick to windward towed
the boat-chased all the afternoon but could
not get far or near them. Saw two keys at
anchor under the lee of Ledy Island probably
they are getting Guano

Latitude $17^{\circ} 27'$ N.

Longitude $56^{\circ} 10'$ E.

Another sight of whales and nothing from
it but a hard chase and burnt fuses: never
mind, better luck next time Good night sweet.

Tuesday the 21st Light baffling winds and
fair weather. Strong current to the leeward: so
strong that the ship cannot hold her ground
looked for whales: saw grampuses and porpoises
the land 30 miles distant to the N.E.

At work all day on the old boat: had the
misadventure to saw the end of my thumb about
one half off right through nail. it hurt me
awfully and came very near fainting away I
suppose that the saw cut the bone some which
caused it to hurt me so much Good night Love

Tuesday December 22nd 1852.

Fresh breeze from E.N.E. and fair weather
strong current to leeward: looking for whales
At 4 P.M. saw them: hauled a long way off
we did not get to them untill near sunset
struck one and a boss whale got the line in
his jaw and parted it. Struck another and
he started and run till dark and we cut
the line and came on board minus three
iron and a bit of twine and no fish.
made all sail to try to hold on Cape
Morhat N.E.W. 20 miles. nearest land E.N.E.
12 miles I have no more remarks to make
to-night: the above will do for one day; I will
say, however that there are almost too many
sights and nothing from them to make up our
former hard fortune. Better luck next time I say
Thursday the 23rd

Light breeze from E.N.E.
and fair weather. Looked for whales; saw gramp
saw a whaling bark to the windward Cape
Morhat N.E.W. 20 miles at noon.

I have finished the old boat and now comes
the old sails again I have been obliged to mend
some of the new one for a ship must have
good sails in order to hold on in this place
and I must try to do so if it is possible though
we get nothing when we see whales. Good night

Friday December 24th 1852.

Light winds from E.S.E. and fine weather
looking for whales at 11:30 A.M. saw them
at noon lowered the boats went to them
and drove them off by missing them and
other foolish work came to the ship and took
up the boats: many whales in sight but
from the proceedings I thought it no use to
lower for them for they are wide awake and
we are quite unskilful in the art of striking
them Cape Morhart west 20 miles
I have no further remarks to make the
above are enough for one day, though I could
say much, yet I forbear, because I shall remem-
ber them long enough without recording them
I am discouraged and heart-sick Good night
Saturday the 25th

Light airs and calm till
8 A.M. then a breeze from E.S.E. at 7 A.M.
saw sperm whales they being at long distances
of and the buoyant we did not get to them
till noon lowered the boats then and soon
got fast and parted the line struck again
and again parted same boat struck again
with another boat and held on till the other
three boats got fast and she parted her line
and got no whale: served the other three
took them to the ship cut them in and made
sail at 4 P.M. no more remarks to make &c

Sunday December 26th 1852

Strong winds from N.E. and fair weather though very hazy. At noon the wind began to fall and at sunset there was a light breeze. This morning we were obliged to shorten sail and the result is that we are getting to be near Cape Morbat N.E. 20 miles at sun-set looked for whales but saw none.

I wish you a merry Christmas. I forgot it yesterday; but I presume that it has lost nothing by keeping 24 hours we have been looking and cutting up the whales to-day; but it is but very little that I have done nor do I mean to in future others shall earn the little that they get the same as I ~~have~~ done Good Night Sweet.

Monday the 27th Fresh breezes from the North and clear weather looked for whales. saw nothing Cape Morbat N. 40 miles at sunset

We have the whales hoiled out and are ready to try for another. but I expect the sport is over and it may be long weary days before we see another, yet I am prepared for it for my hopes and desires are not very high but will positively be satisfied with whatever may come. I have had something to squall since last Monday and shall not now stop at a camel. Good night Sweet

Tuesday the 28th December 1882.

Fresh breeze from the Northward and fair weather except a rain squall in the morning which is a rare thing in this place at this season. Looking for whales: saw nothing. the whaling bark in sight. Cape Morbat West 25 miles at sunset

I have not been well today: my bowels are out of order but I hope it is nothing that will be long in passing away for there is no time given me to be sick. It's hard as I have felt; I have worked all day and if I am now worse I must do the same to-morrow Good night

Wednesday the 29th. Light winds from the Eastward and fair weather. looking for fish saw nothing save the bark and the land and a shoal of porpoises Cape Morbat S.W. by W. 20 miles at sunset.

We have stowed down the oil and are now ready for more when the Lord sees fit to favour us again which I hope he will do soon, though we make but poor efforts to assist ourselves when he has been kind to us in giving us an opportunity to do so. But He is always good to us he is never so undiscerning and may we be thankful to him and speak good of this same Good night my dear friends

Thursday December 30th 1852.

Light breezes from East and fair weather
looked for whales. saw none. another whaler
made her appearance to leeward another
by 9. I cannot think who they are, nor do
I care Cape Morehat West 30 miles at sunset.
No more to say to night Good night Sweet
Friday the 31st

Light breezes from S.E. & E.
and fine weather. looking for whales. saw black
porpoises killers &c. Cape Morehat W. S. E. 25
miles at sun-set another whaler made her
appearance to-day. There are four of us now on
the ground and this for the poor whale
that shows his head. he will get chased by
some of us

So ends the year of our Lord
1852 oh the trials and worrying that I
have endured in the course of it that they are
past and gone, and the time seems but as a
watch in the night I have toiled many days
in this year and expect to in the next if I
live I have committed many sins but hope
they are forgiven I have been blessed with health
and how many reasons I have to be thankful
to the Giver of Good and I am thankful and
love Him as much as my sinfull heart will allow
Fairwell to 52 I shall see thee no more. God must

Saturday January 1st 1853.

Light breeze from S.E. & fine weather
looking for whales. Saw nothing new & all of
the ships in sight from the masthead. Cape
Morchat W. & N. 40 miles at sun-set.

A happy new year to thee my own dear wife
may it find you in health and happiness
with none to molest or make afraid and
may you live to see many more and each
succeeding one more happy than the preceding.
A happy new year to thee my dear son
may it find thee in health and a good
heart to mind your dear mother may you
live to see many, many more and may
each new year that God shall spare thy
life, find thee increasing more and more
in the knowledge of God and in his dear
son Jesus Christ! knowledge which is attained
will make the wise unto salvation and without
which all other knowledge is foolishness. Oh! may
God in his mercy guide thee and give thee a
mind to heed thy mothers instructions that
thou mayest be a disciple of Christ from
thy childhood. then my son when all the years
that God shall see fit to give thee here, shall
be come old ones and you are in the summer of of life
then the angels in heaven will welcome thee to a
happy new year that shall never end God my

Sunday December 2nd 1853.

Slight breeze from the Eastward and fine weather. Looking for whales. Saw blackfish &c. The three barks in sight Cape Morchat N by E. 25 miles at sun-set.

A calm quiet day; and I have thought much of home and friends & when shall I see them? not this year if ever I must look another year before I think of starting for home; but let me not anticipate for perhaps long before the year ends I shall have done with the things of time. rather let me strive to be good and red to go or stay as the Master shall think fit Good night.

Monday the 3rd Slight breeze from S.S.E. and fine weather. Looking for whales saw nothing but the whales and that I think have seen nothing. Passed near to the bark Isha Dumb did not communicate Cape Morchat N. S. W.

I had a trial of sailing with the Clipper bark that has been reported to me as one that sailed very fast. She beat the Arab it is true and that is all that can be said. I think if the Arab had a clean bottom she would beat her as much. I have finished another sail for her. I mean the first chum to scrape the grass from off the boards and then give her another try. Good night.

Tuesday January 4th 1853.

Sight bears from the Southward and fine weather. Looked for whales. Saw nothing but the whalers Cape shore at W 40 miles at sunset

I have nothing to say to night only I have been trying to speak a ship all the afternoon and could not. Nevering I have later news than this so I dont care a pin Good night

Wednesday the 5th Sight bears from the Eastward and fine weather. Looked for whales saw nothing but the cruisers. Spoke the Canton Packet Lewis B 50. The C. R. reports the Elsham D 740. There have been several ships on the coast since October and some of them have done quite well and some have done fair; all have got a little and as the least Cape shore at W. 30 m. I have spoken a whaler at last and have got some news of the fleet nothing ever so rare has transpired amongst them. The most of them have done better than us and some of them are thinking of home who are not half so long out as we are and not half as much out to them go; they love their wives better than I do and got more money and other good things than I have. I must stop Good night

Thursday January 6th 1853.

Fresh breeze from the Eastward and fair weather. Looked for whales: saw three fish. — The C. P. En sought Cape Edward N. W. 20 miles

At work on a new sail all day and have cut it wrong and that annoys me. If I live I'll try it again Good night

Friday the 7th

Strong gales from the Eastward and heavy weather kept under easy sail and to night I found ourselves much farther to the westward than we have been before since our arrival on this coast; and such a coast! barren and desolate: not a tree or shrub or blade of grass to be seen for miles and miles; nothing but black and brown rock piled up layer upon layer for two thousand feet; now and then the dark masses are divided by a row of white marble which glitters in the sun light and forms a beautiful contrast with sombre neighbour like gems in the dark hair of the fair: nothing to cheer or enliven or give our wish to land tomorrow if I live Good night.

Saturday January 8th 1853.

Fresh breezes from E. & E. S. and fair weather
looked for whales. saw nothing but the land
and one whaling bark - the C. S. who like
us has been looking in vain Cape Morelet
N. E. W. 30 miles lat sun-set.

Employed on an old sail to day and have
thought much of home and thee. But I
promised to say more of the coast off which
we are cruising. The inhabitants as far as
I have been able to learn from books are very
few and lead a wandering life and are of
the race called Bolorines like those of the sandy
deserts on the coast of Africa some of them
live in villages along the coast and are priests
by profession; having fast sailing vessels called
dows in which they make voyages along the
coast and plunder their own people; for they
do not trouble any large vessels but owe to
the hapless Christian that falls into their hands
to be good for a slave for life unless his captors
think it more profitable to take him to Muscat
for the sake of the ransom. This rocky desert
is under the government of the Imam of Muscat
but his rule is only nominal for the lawless savages
as they like land at times heard him to his
teeth with impunity. for he cannot bring them to
justice if he would Good night my sweet wife

Sunday January 9th 1853.

Light airs and calm. strong current to the westward. Saw Grampuses and fin-back and the bark Cape Morehat etc. &c.

Rather a tedious day and I have felt homesick as death I have a mind to start soon some times and at other time I think that must say and if possible get a little more oil and I suppose that I shall do the last stay as long as I can and perhaps get nothing to pay me for it yet I hope that God in his mercy will grant me some success yet But so long as I can feel that whatever is in store for me, it comes from His hand I will be content Good night
Monday the 10th 1853.

Light airs and calms: current strong to the westward nothing seen more than common Cape Morehat etc. 20 miles at sunset.

We have been scraping the old ships bottom to day i.e. as much of it as we could reach which is but a small part of the whole but the dirtiest part however for grass will not grow where there is no light 70

Tuesday January 11th 1853.

Light airs from S.W. and fine weather
looked for whales saw nothing Cape Morehat
N.E. by N. 25 miles.

Mending old sails and thinking about
what I shall do if I cant get any more
oil, and come to the conclusion to be content
and satisfied with what I already have &
be thankfull for it too. We saw a fire on
the hills to night but what the poor people
can glean from those desolate rocks to make
a fire of is more than I can tell. we
have a little breeze now which enables us
to hold our own in the current which is strong
and hath been for some days; and has set
us miles and miles away from our cru-
ising place; but now I hope soon to be back &c.

Wednesday the 12th

Light airs from the South
till sunset and then from East. steered
to E. Eastward saw nothing Cape Morehat
N.N.W. 20 miles

Old sails all day. no
wind no whales no nothing but monotonous
calm and the ship as still as she would
be in the Humber river. I wish she was there
this minute. I know where I would try to begin
the course of the next two hours. Good night &c.

Thursday January 13th 1853.

Strong winds from E. N. E. and fair
weather saw nothing Cape Moullet.
45 miles at sunset

Soil making and
thinking of thee and home and what
you have written in your letters about my
being so long away and only see what
pretty lines can be made out of it for I
suppose you think sometimes thus.

Linger not long - Home is not home without thee
Its dearest tokens only make me mourn
Oh! let ^{its} memory, like a chain about thee
Gently compel, and harken thy return

Linger not long - Though wealth should ^{gladden} thee
Believe thee - can the hope of gain though dear
Compensate for the grief ^{of} thy ^{long} delaying
Costs thy poor heart that sighs to have thee here

Linger not long - How shall I watch thy coming
As evenings shadows stretch over moor and fell
When the low wild sea hath ceased her weary humming
And silence hangs on all things like a spell

How shall I watch for thee when fears grow strong
As night grows dark and darker on the hill

And then I sigh when I can watch no longer
Oh thou art absent - Thou art absent still
yet should I grieve not though the eye that seeth me
Garneth through tears that make its splendor dull
For oh! I sometimes fear when thou art with me
My cup of happiness is all too full

Haste, hast thou home unto thy lowly dwelling,
Haste as a bird unto its peaceful nest
Haste as a ship when tempests wild are swelling
Thine to its haven of secured rest.

Not linger there far from thy loved one straying,
In hopes of winning in a booties chase
No broken voyage is ere patched up by staying:
Haste, haste my wanderer to my fond embrace.

Linger not long - Think how sad and lonely
The hours have dragged till three long years have gone
With naught to cheer but prattling "little Henry"
His voice sounds like thee, yet tis not thine own
Linger not long - But haste to cheer thy Mary
Her hope's bright star enshrouded fades from sight
I'm sick at heart; I'm sad, and lone, and weary
Why stay so long? and I forgotten quite?

No dearest you are not forgotten and I am coming
Home one of these days I hope within this year yet.

Friday January 14th 1853.

Light breezes from the eastward and
very hazy. looked for whales: saw
Green porpoises Cape Murchat West 30 miles

Making sails to day and had the sad
mis hap to shove the eye of the needle into
my hand which hurt me exceedingly and
makes writing difficult So good night sweet

Saturday the 15th Light winds and fair
weather. Looked for whales: saw nothing
Cape Murchat W. 40 miles

I've not done much to-day my hand has
prevented me but it is getting on fast and
will be well by Monday and then if I live
I'll at it again I have some work in the
Carpentering line that needs doing very much
and to that I shall turn my attention
next The week is gone and we have seen
nothing yet I must stay another week and
then if I see nothing I must start for
Columbo and thence South and do not
intend to come to the North again I have
found nothing to woo my return Good night

Sunday January 16th 1853.

Light breezes from S.E. and fine weather
looked for whales saw nothing Cape Horn at
N.E.W. 30 miles at sunset

The day has passed wearily away: I have
been thinking of home untill I am quite
homesick; I must think less about it for it
will not do; it will only make the time drag
more heavily, and not shorten it a single hour
but on the contrary make it seem twice as long.
Alas what a life this is! Good night my sweet
Monday the 17th

Light breezes from S.E.
and fine weather looked for whales saw
nothing Cape Horn at N.E.W. at sunset
At work carpentering as anticipated and
am tired no hope of any whales yet they
may come yet. wish they would for I do
want a little more oil for I am ashamed
to go to Colombo with no more than I had
when I left there But I don't care much
about it for I have learned to do without
I shall start next Monday if I live and
do not see something to stop my longer stay
which is hardly possible. Oh, fiddlesticks
upon the whole let them care or straw Good night

Tuesday January 18th 1852.

Slight airs and calms. Looked for whales
saw nothing Cape Chochat N. 25 miles

All day at work and am tired Oh! when
shall we see something to change this weary
existence and yet I must not complain
for I am well and hearty and should be
happy and thankful only think how
much better my health is than it was one
year ago! then I was miserable, almost
blind but by the neverfailing goodness of
God I am well and my sight is better than
ever Oh let me thank Him always and
speak good of his name Good night Sweet
Wednesday the 19th

Slight airs and calms
till 3 P.M. when it came on to blow very
suddenly a hard gale from the North which
caught us with nearly all sail out and for
a while I expected to lose all the old sails
and had some fears about the spars but
we managed to get the sails secured after
a while with no damage other than splitting
some of them. I have never had a hard gale
ever since and what is worse than all else, is
the wind is full of fine sand which covers everything
and gets in ones eyes nose ears and mouth &c. Go right

Thursday January 20th 1853.

Strong gales from N.E. and clear weather
steered to S. Eastward

Latitude $14^{\circ} 27' N.$
Longitude $57^{\circ} 3' E.$

A gail of wind which has prevented us
from even looking for a whale; however, I
guess we have not run past many.

I have been at work all day in spite of
the bad weather I have been digging out the
little places of rotten wood about the ship's rails
and putting in little pieces of sound wood. The
rain and heat are doing their work on my old
ship as well as on my body and sometimes I
hardly know which will stand it the longest at
present we are about even Good night Sweet.

Friday the 21st Strong gales from N.E.
and fair weather steered to Southeastward

Latitude $13^{\circ} 45'$
Longitude $57^{\circ} 48'$

Gail still continues and yet we get along
but slowly the sea is so rough that the
ship does not much but wallow and goes
a head but little at Carpentering today
they find something to do and shall I suppose
till I arrive in New Bedford. - 38 months out
and a 1000 lbs - fine doings is it not my sweet

Saturday January 22 1853

Strong winds from N.E. and fair weather
Steered S.S.E. saw nothing

Latitude $10^{\circ}49'$ N.
Longitude $69^{\circ}4'$ E.

Another week gone and added to the things
that were. I have been busy at work as I ever
am of late and thinking of the prospect before
me and no side on which I can ~~pick~~ view
it does it present a very bright side as regards
getting oil & nether does it look very threatening
nor will it so long as I have food and raiment
for myself and Thee & Co. I rejoice to think
my health is so good and that I am blessed
with all things necessary for this life. I wish I
felt as easy about my future life Good night.

Sunday the 23rd Fresh winds from N.E. and
fair weather Steered to South Eastward

Latitude $9^{\circ}39'$
Longitude $68^{\circ}33'$

The sabbath is past - I have been reading
Voltaire's course of time I find it quite interesting
and I hope instructing. I have thought much
of home ~~and~~ the Lord as I do every day and
as I have often said I see the Lord with me daily

Monday January 24th 1853.

Fresh breezes from N.E. and fair weather
steered to South Eastward

Latitude $7^{\circ}45'$ N.
Longitude $60^{\circ}39'$

Repairing old sails:—am tired hands
sore and other uncomfortable—Caught two
porpoises—wonder when I shall see a whale
not soon for I am now in the most barren
part of the Ocean where no whales have
ever been seen to my knowledge yet—they
may be drifting about in these parts and
not place on which I have cruised this rig
has been so very prolific as to receive the
appellation of whaling ground from me—G.C.

Tuesday the 25th

Fresh breezes from N.W.
and fair weather. Steered to S Eastward
Saw nothing

Latitude $6^{\circ}36'$
Longitude $62^{\circ}37'$

Old sails again to-day nothing to say
that will pay for the paper; and much less
for the trouble of writing but this page
must be filled to-night with something
so scratch away, scratch away, scratch away
Good night my sweet
Good night

Wednesday January 26th 1852

Light winds from the northward and
fair weather. Steered to the eastward

Latitude $6^{\circ} 9' N$
Longitude $63^{\circ} 37' E$

Mending old sails and that is all the
amusement that I have: and that is as
good as any ~~to see~~ to see a whale one of the
days but when this despondent saith not
my provisions are going and soon will be
gone and then if I am alive I'll start
for home this is hard to be here so long but
I do not murmur but hope on hope ever

Thursday the 27th Light winds from N.E.
and fine weather. Steered to South Eastward
saw many blackfish

Latitude $5^{\circ} 43'$
Longitude $65^{\circ} 13'$

Employment same as yesterday and have
through with the worst of it and glad am
I for I am quite tired of shaving myself
for nothing and it seems to be nothing
else at present yet the prospect may change
yet and enable us to do something
let my strive to be content in either case
and trust in God Good night my Dear
Charles when shall I see you? soon very

Friday January 28th 1853.

Slight breeze from N.E. and fine weather
steered to Southward saw nothing.

Latitude 53° N.

Longitude $65^{\circ}48'$ E.

Old sails again all day long tried tried!
but no end to my work yet when I start
for home, if I live to see such a day I mean
not to do much but rest etc! When will
the toil cease? I suppose not till my old
frame is worn out and what remains of it
is good for something, and then where will
be the better part? the soul that now animates
it Oh may I be found worthy of the passion
of Jesus Christ and be at rest Good night.

Saturday the 29th.

Slight breeze from N.E.
and fair weather. steered to S.E. strong
current to the westward

Latitude $21^{\circ}6'$ N.

Longitude $65^{\circ}35'$ E.

The week is ended and a week of hard
work to me it hath been. each day from
the night before I have been at work on the old sails
and at sunset this night I finished
the last of them. I shall not mend any
more very soon for my canvas and twine
are expended I am not sorry Good night

Sunday, January 30th 1853.

Fresh breeze from the N.E. and fair
weather. Steered to South-Eastward

Latitude $2^{\circ}36' N.$
Longitude $67^{\circ}49' E.$

The Sabbath is past: it hath been a day
of much thought to me. Among other things
I have looked over your letters, and how my
heart aches to think of the long tedious hours
days and years that have been passed by
thee and me, and I ask myself is there
no reward coming for such trials of the
heart? the answer is, perhaps yes: but even
if there is not we must not murmur, for we
have done no more than our duties, and if
we have done our duties, let us rejoice but at
we have come short in many things, at least I
have, but hope that thou hast not; but it is
hard after all to be apart so long, when it is
meant for us to be "one flesh." Hard lines that
to have one "letter-half" thousand of miles away
and two big oceans between us yet the secret
link that binds us, or rather ~~cord~~ is made of
Indurubber and will stretch to any length so
that the limits of this world about and still
retain its power: One Hand only can snap it &c.

Monday January 31st 1853.

Light breeze from N.E. and fair weather
steered to S. by starboard

Latitude $0^{\circ}50'$ N.

Longitude $68^{\circ}4'$ E.

At work at the forge all day fixing the
windlass gear and have not got it done yet
Oh! my toil on toil ever seems to be my portion
and why not that as well as anything else
There is one month of the year 33 gone and
no more oil than we had when it began
that is nothing, nothing nothing Good night

Tuesday February 1st 1853.

Light breeze from N.W. and fair weather
steered to S. by starboard

Latitude $1^{\circ}6'$ S.

Longitude $68^{\circ}38'$ E.

All day at the forge and I don't know
when I have felt so tired completely used
up I suppose that "Kind natures sweet
restored halmy sleep" will renovate my
weary frame and enable me to go on again
if I live to see the morning. I have got an
iron scale in my eye and that is not over and
above pleasant Good night my sweet

Wednesday February 2nd 1853.

Light hazy breeze calm, cloudy
with some rain stirred to Sward

Latitude $0^{\circ} 36'$ S.

Longitude $68^{\circ} 20'$ E.

All day at the forge: have got the gear
to the windles finished nearly met with
a sad mishap to day: I layed down my
spectacles on deck and stepped on them
and crushed them up fine of course so the
hors gun & 37th and I must do without glass
for a while and that is something more but
I have not used them much: I put them on
to-day, to keep the fine dust from my eyes
and that is the end of them Good night S.

Thursday the 3rd.

Light airs from S.W. and
fair weather stirred to S eastward: a
small current to the westward

Latitude $1^{\circ} 1'$ S.

Longitude $68^{\circ} 15'$ E.

Employed the same as yesterday and
have not finished the windles: as soon as I
have fixed one part I find some other that is
ready to give out and so it goes Good night

Friday February 4th 1853.

Light variable wind and much rain
steered to S. Eastward

Latitude $1^{\circ}39'$ S.
Longitude $68^{\circ}40'$ E.

At the forge all day till 4 P.M. when
the rain came too thick to admit of further
operations: finished the winches Gear and
I think that it will fully answer my expect-
tations. We are again in the rainy latitude
and I expect a plenty of it for the next
month: let it come! - if we cant catch
oil we will catch water which will answer
the same purpose - at least for ballast &c.
Saturday the 5th

Light breeze from the
westward and fair weather, steered to
South. Eastward saw a Turtle on tortois

Latitude $2^{\circ}20'$ S.
Longitude $69^{\circ}18'$ E.

Employment same as yesterday and have
the work nearly done up for the present.
amongst other things I have made three
hammers: one of them just the thing to
give the boy to break looking-glasses with
to enable the crew. Good night. Henry & looking
glass breaker

Sunday February 6th 1853.

Light breeze from S.E. and fine weather
steered to S.E. saw nothing

Latitude $23^{\circ} 7' S.$
Longitude $70^{\circ} 0' E.$

A long weary hot day this hath been
and hath passed heavily with me which
ought not to be the case it being a day that
that is set apart as peculiar to the worship
and praise of the Most High and as
such I would observe it; but alas! my mind
flies away from the point and fixes itself
on worldly things and there it will grovel and
grub with ease and yet what have I in view
in the past, present or future that thus licks
my heart captive? alas! nothing, nothing!!!

The past is but a dream; the present but a
shadow; and the future a mixture of both
dream and shadow, with a ray of hope shining
athwart it like the rays of the sun on the margin
of a thunder-cloud: not the hues of the rain-
bows soft light that speaks of peace and unity
but which portend the thickening storm of adversity
let it burst and overwhelm! I shall by God's help
find one resolute and cheerful good night every day.

Monday February 7th 1853.

Light airs and calms stered to the South
saw a few fish

Latitude $3^{\circ}21'S$.
Longitude $70^{\circ}30'$

All the fore again all the calm but
day; but I have nearly finished for the
present as my coal is expended I have
a little more to do and then down
comes the fore and my blacksmithing
is done I am quite a dabbler at
the business I can tell you; Good night

Tuesday the 8th.

Light airs from the
Westward and fair weather - stered to the
South. saw nothing

Latitude $3^{\circ}35'S$.
Longitude $70^{\circ}32' E$

All day employed the same as yesterday.
The weather is very hot which makes it rather
warm work. I had a little hope that we
might see a whale to day but we have not
seen anything that sports. never mind
we can work and perhaps by and by we
shall see another chance to throw away I etc

Wednesday February 9th 1853.

Light breeze from the westward and
Northward and rain, steered to the south
till 6 a.m. and then East & S by E.

Latitude $4^{\circ}20'$ S.
Longitude $71^{\circ}10'$ E.

I have done but little the rain preventing
me the most of the day & h. I am tired
of this but see no hope of a change
yet it may come. I must begin writing my
letters for home soon so as to have them
ready & then for the intimation that they
must convey as regards my success but
thanks be to God they, I hope, will be
favorable in other respects Good night Sweet

Thursday the 10th

Fresh breeze from the
westward and cloudy steered to the Eastward
saw porpoises

Latitude $4^{\circ}19'$ S.
Longitude $73^{\circ}19'$ E.

There! my blacksmithing is ended for the
present for I have hunched up the carb and
taken the forge to pieces I shall do no more
at it unless compelled to by necessity Good night

Friday February 11th 1853.

Light breeze from the westward and fair weather. Steered to S.E. saw porpoises.

Latitude $5^{\circ}10'$ S.
Longitude $74^{\circ}48'$ E.

To-day we have been right over the spot where I saw whales once; but how changed the scene! nothing now but a few porpoises; and even them I can't catch: my luck is decidedly bad with all the sporting family for my sins I suppose; therefore let me not grieve but bear it patiently and hope for better &c. &c.

Saturday the 12th

Light breeze from E.N.W. and fair weather. Steered S.E. till noon; and then E by E. Saw nothing.

Latitude $5^{\circ}35'$
Longitude $75^{\circ}48'$

All day busy at the carpentering business. I wonder how it would seem to me to be idle for one day; it is so long now since I tried it that I have forgotten. I mean to try it again soon, for it appears that all my labour is in vain. Week ended. Good night.

Sunday February 13th 1858

Slight airs and calms made all possible
way to the eastward saw nothing

Latitude 6° 3' S.
Longitude 76 32' E.

Calm and hot enough. I have passed
the day quite comfortably. I have read the
Good book and written a letter to Mrs Tate
or rather continued one that began some
time since I shall begin yours soon and as
it will probably be the last for this voyage
I must take much pains with them all. I
intend to write to many of our Friends &
therefore I begin in time for perhaps it will
be 15 or 20 days before I reach Columbia
for I could wish if it were possible to get
a little oil before my arrival at that port
we shall see. I have not seen a whale now
for near two months nor do I much expect
to. These are the times that try a man's
fortitude and patience, and truly if I
had not this one hope and trust namely
"it is the Lord: let him do what seemeth
him good;" I should give up in despair
and think that I was cursed, and that any
further hope of success was vain and foolish
but as it is I am cheerful and satisfied and
thankfull for all his Goodness Good night my own

Monday February 14th 1853.

Fresh breezes from N.W. and fair weather. Steered to the Eastward. Saw one finback

Latitude $3^{\circ}49'$ S.

Longitude $78^{\circ}2'$ E.

I know not what to say to-night; my store is exhausted and that is of not much consequence. I have been at work at the turning lathe to day so you see that I am Jack at all trades in verity; we have got a breeze again and glad am I I like to go along if I have nothing in view or head; a calm is tedious Good night.

Tuesday the 15th

Strong breezes from the westward and squally. Steered to N.E.

At 7 A.M. saw sperm whales: going quick to the windward did not lower the boats

Latitude $4^{\circ}49'$ S.

Longitude $79^{\circ}30'$ E

Another sight of whales and got nothing they were going at the speed of a train of Rail-Road cars. or something else. I chased them awhile till they were out of sight and again resumed the course Good night. Sweet

Wednesday February 16th 1852.

Strong breezes from N.W. and squally
steered to E. saw nothing

Latitude $3^{\circ}32'$ S.

Longitude $82^{\circ}00'$ E.

I have busied myself at the turning South
to-day: began my letter to Friend Foker here
night or rather continued it I have several
more to write and must drive on so as to
have them done in time. Came very near
to seeing a whale to-day. we saw something
and shore ship for it but saw nothing after
I expect to see none, and am not disappointed
at the false alarms Good night my Dear

Thursday the 17th

Fresh breezes from N.W.
and squally. Steered to E. Eastward saw a

Latitude $2^{\circ}1'$ S.

Longitude $83^{\circ}25'$ E.

At play with the turning South and find
fine it is I am making things for the
Arab so as to have all things in order
the next voyage. am I not foolish? guess you
will do that as nothing Good night

Friday February 18th 1852.

Light breeze from the Westward and
fair weather. Steered to the Northward
Saw nothing

Latitude $0^{\circ} 29' S.$
Longitude $83^{\circ} 33' E.$

At work on the turning lathe. Last
night I wrote a letter to Father Kings
but it does not suit me and to night
I must rewrite it it is a task for me to
do it but I think he will be pleased
with a letter from me and I think
it my duty to please people when it can
be done without trouble to myself &c.

Saturday the 19th

Light breeze from
the Westward and fine weather. Steered
by the wind to the Northward till 6
P.M. when the wind veered to North
and we tacked to the N.E. Saw nothing

Latitude $0^{\circ} 52' N.$
Longitude $84^{\circ} 11' E.$

Amplified same as yesterday which is
fine amusement for want of better
looked for a whale but alas! there is
none, for us at at least Good night—

Sunday February 20th 1853.

Fresh breeze from the N.E. W. till
till 6 P.M. and then North. Steered
to the Eastward till sunset and tack
to the Westward saw a sail

Latitude $2^{\circ} 16'$ N.

Longitude $85^{\circ} 13'$ E.

Another Sabbath hath gone. I have
spent it in writing letters for home
I finished one to Capt Cox and begun
one to you that will be finished some
time or other. I am not in a right frame
of mind to write a good letter just now
and I wish to for it will be my last for
this voyage in all probability. Good night

Monday the 21st

Fresh breeze from
the North and fair weather. Steered
by the wind to W.N.W. saw nothing.

Latitude $2^{\circ} 58'$ N.

Longitude $84^{\circ} 25'$ E.

All day at play with the turning-lathe
but this is the end of it at present for
I have put it away and if I live to see the
morrow I must go to work for there are
some things that require to be done previous
to our anchoring again. Good night sweet

Tuesday February 22nd 1853.

Fresh breeze from N.E. & and fair weather. Steered by the wind to the E.N. saw nothing but one seal

Latitude $3^{\circ}38'$ N.
Longitude $83^{\circ}2'$ E.

The wind is now fair and we are going along nicely: hope it will continue so for a few days; for I am anxious to get to Lohmho that I may be away again as soon as possible and away out of this for there is no hope of seeing a whale in these parts of N.

Wednesday the 23rd Light breeze from N.E. & and fine weather. Steered by the wind to E.N. saw nothing current to the Westward.

Latitude $4^{\circ}30'$
Longitude $81^{\circ}35'$

At work at small yahls and writing letters wrote to our Father King I had written a letter to him before but it did not suit me and I have rewritten it and shall now continue & write

Thursday February 24th 1852

Sight ours and culms steered to
N.W. at 9 o'clock. saw the sent word
of Cydon bearing North. Spoke the
Steam Ship *Chadron*, from *Cydon*
for *Chadron*

Latitude $5^{\circ}39'$ N
Longitude $80^{\circ}21'$ E.

Have done nothing to day but to
keep a letter to Mr. Sablin which when
it is done I shall be glad. Here our
beached. I envied the steamer to day
she was going 8 or 10 miles the hour
while we did not go as many feet. She
came up, spoke with us and was now
out of sight he inquired our longitude
which varied from his 35 miles I don't
know how that could be for if his son
had been right and the Lat right we
could not well be in error, he would have
been ashore on Donder heard. he will
find out his error by and by and have
to pronounce the Old Whaler right and
himself in the wrong, which will be a
hard pill for an Officer of Her Majesty's
type to swallow yet notwithstanding
down it must go if it chokes him Good

Friday February 25th 1852.

Light airs and calms. Made all possible way to the North. Point de vue S. by E. 14 miles at sunset

Latitude $5^{\circ}34'$
Longitude $80^{\circ}3'$ } at 4 P.M.

Here we are in the doldrums and getting along very slowly. I have been writing to Mr Sawin to-day also some in my letter to you. the weather is rather more than hot and it makes one perspire even to think profoundly and puts one in a complete mood to commit to commit their thoughts to paper, yet I have done some of that same work lately: having written in all over 20 sheets of paper. but fortunately my task is done as my letters are nearly finished except yours and the Tahers and they are no task but pleasure. Get.

Saturday the 26th

Light airs and calms hard winds & made all possible way to the North the land 10 miles distant at sunset

Latitude $6^{\circ}18'$
Longitude $79^{\circ}59'$

I've nothing further to say: - Good night

Sunday February 27th 1853.

Light airs calms and breezes from every point in the compass made all possible way to the North Colombo light. East by South 12 miles. prepared to anchor.

Monday Feb 28th 1853.

At 2 P.M. came to anchor in Colombo Roads and went to sleep till 7 A.M. Went on shore at 11 found letters from home read them and then went about other business.

From the above date up to the 8th of March we have been at anchor refreshing and getting a few stores. This morning we got under way and came to sea with about half of the hands sick with cold and fever.

Wednesday the 9th

Light airs from the North and fine weather steered to the Southward in Company with the ship Surprize which ship left Colombo with us she has 430 bbls, also half or crew having left the most of them in prison at Matras.

Thursday March 10th 1855

Light airs and calms. made all possible way to the southward

Latitude 5 48 N.

Longitude 89. 20 E.

A very hot day. I have been making up accounts and have swept over them a plenty but they are not so long as they are sometimes and I have nearly done. having finished the ships and now have my own to make up Good.

Friday the 11th

Light airs and calms current to the westward saw one fur seal, 2 grampuses and 2 porpoises

Latitude 5 20

Longitude 68 46.

I finished up all my accounts to-day find that my own personal expenses at Columbia in the way of Charrs table &c have let me in for a pretty round sum so you must be pleased with them any how. It is very hot weather and I feel the old symptoms of indigestion coming on I have done me hard work for the last ten days which I suppose is the cause Good my po
sweet.

Saturday March 12th 1853.

Light airs from the westward and
fine weather steered to the southward

Latitude $4^{\circ}57'$ N.
Longitude $78^{\circ}20'$ E.

Have done nothing all day but read
the news-papers that I got at Colombo.
I must go to work: for I am again
plagued with flatulency which causes me
much suffering at times. Last night I
had to leave my bed and walk the
deck for some two hours or more Oh!
what a feeling it is. Good night Sweet

Sunday the 13th

Light breezes from the
westward, which continued to E.N. at sun-
set, and fine weather steered to S.W. or

Latitude $3^{\circ}44'$
Longitude $77^{\circ}35'$

Sunday is gone again I have spent it
not as I should have done for my
thoughts have been too much upon this
and home I have read the Bible or better
also the news papers which but is wrong Good

Monday March 14th 1853.

Fresh breezes and fair weather till
sun set, when we had a little rain
stured to the southward saw nothing.

Latitude $2^{\circ} 25' N$

Longitude $77^{\circ} 25' E$

All day at work in the hold, straining
fresh water and filling salt water.

Last night I had a funny dream
and I have thought much about it during
the day. I thought that I had arrived
in New-hampshire river with the Arab and
was night. I started for the shore in
my boat, got upset twice before I reached
the land and I started for Rochester
how I went I dont recollect but the first
I knew I was there at the west door of
Father King's house and heard him
snoring away like a pig. I did not
call him, but started for your house
or for Mr C's. As I went past the front
of the house I saw a light in the east
room and heard Katy M. laugh but
saw her not. When I had gone a little
away I saw the road was full of young
folks laughing and singing etc thought
I saw one is giving a party and the
yesss are walking out, not wishing to

encounter anyone just then I left the
road and passed around them without
being observed by them. When I came
to John R. house I saw that it was
lighted in every part, when I came near
I saw sister B. busy setting out the
tables for supper and flying round
after her fashion and thought I it is
I & B that is giving the entertainment
however I went not in but passed on to
the next house and went in. There I found
a girl that knew me at once but I did
not know her. I saw a boy laying on the
floor kicking up his heels and I asked
who it was. the girl told me that, it
was Henry Rany. I went to him and took
him in my arms and was about to
kiss him when I found that he had
a huge pair of black whiskers that
nearly covered his face. Thought I you
are a pretty boy indeed, and on closer
examination I found him a real Isaac
covered with hair I put him from me
and as I did so I asked him if he was
afraid of his father he said no not a
bit, said I where is your mother!! she has
gon to the party" I thought then it was
about 2 o'clock and it was time for the party
break up and I would go and see etc I

could find the mother of my heart
boy I started for Is and met you
about half way in company with an-
other female whom I did not know
I thought you recognised me at once
but oh how changed you were I thought
you was a real old hag; I went up to
you took your hand in mine, I looked
in your face and oh horror, I thought
your nostrils were filled with snuff and
it was all over your lips and you looked
most disgusting. you put your face
towards mine to be kissed: thought
I, I must do it though I hid much
rather be excused; I summoned all
my courage and kissed you somewhere
about the ear; as far from the mouth
as I could, but the effort shocked me
so that I awoke and was happy to find
it a dream I laughed and thought
I'll put that bot down in my journal
which some I have done. but I felt very
bad while I was dreaming: The supper
did not lay right in my stomach
which was the cause of Henry being
a hoarse man and you a snuff taker
wastest thing but I have been at work
two day until I shoud dream much to
night I must work or have no rest Good night
snuff taker

Tuesday March 15th 1853.

Fresh breezes from the westward and
fair weather steered to the southward
saw nothing

Latitude $1^{\circ} 17' N$

Longitude $77^{\circ} 19' E$

Have not done much to-day only
covered one of my chairs which took
me nearly all day. I wish I could
see a whale just to stop me from
thinking so much about home &c.

Wednesday the 16th

Strong breezes from
the westward and squally. Steered
to the southward saw nothing nor did
I expect to

Latitude $0^{\circ} 0'$

Longitude $77^{\circ} 12' E$

Another fair up this morn and I
have been as cross as the old meadow
dog. I said perhaps more than was
any good but no more than I will
show to if put to the trial. J. Noyes

Thursday March 17th 1853.

Strong winds from the Westward
and squally steered to the Southward

Latitude $1^{\circ} 0' S$
Longitude $77^{\circ} 11' E$.

We have a very heart hearted wind
just now and one that will continue
for some time I suppose untill it drives
us away to I know not there but I
do not mind it much now for I hope
for nothing but the time to come when
I can end this voyage by anchoring the
Arak in New Bedford river everything is
against me: even the elements God might

Friday the 18th

Fresh breeze and
fair weather steered to the South
some purposes

Latitude $4^{\circ} 56' S$
Longitude $77^{\circ} 33' E$

Repairing old sails. the heavy strutting
sail so as to have it ready to help the
Arak along homewards one of these days.

Saturday March 19th 1853.

Light breezes from the Westward and
fine weather. Steered by the wind to
the Southward. Saw porpoises

Latitude $3^{\circ}12'S$
Longitude $77^{\circ}45'W$

The week is ended with all of its cares
and anxious thoughts for I've done little
this week but think I want to go home
and end this voyage of perplexity and
yet I wish if such is the will of the
all wise, to get a little more out over
I start. I have looked over my list of
provisions, and find that I have enough
for 10 or 12 months more and I have
about made up my mind to cruise
untill they are expended and by that
time to beat the cape and purchase more
to bring me home: all that prevents me
from doing so is the state of the ship's
bottom, and that is something it is true
but if other people have done their work
properly there is but little danger from
that source if they have not then we
will hear the result amongst us. I'll
leave my voyage and they their ship G. S.

Sunday March 20th 1853.

Fresh breezes from the westward and squalls steered by the wind to the southward. Saw nothing.

Latitude $4^{\circ} 17' S.$
Longitude $77^{\circ} 52' E$

The day has seemed long but I have passed it cheerfully as can be in my present condition. I have no companion with whom I can converse on terms that would be edifying and therefore I hold my peace. I have tried it many times this voyage but it has always caused me trouble and henceforth I shall be mute on all subjects except ship's duties. I read over my last letters from you and there indeed I found consolation how kind you are and how much love you express in them and do you really love old Sam so well? (guess yes) there is some things in your last letter that I did not like so well and I am much afraid that at the close of my last letter to you I was rather "out of order" but I hope not. We'll see one of these days God willing, G. C.

Monday March 21st 1853.

Fresh breeze and squally steered
to the southward saw nothing.

Latitude $5^{\circ}20' S.$

Longitude $78^{\circ}26' E.$

Have done nothing to day: - the weather
is so variable that it is useless to begin
any work which I have to do, and not
having much that is absolutely necessary
to be done just now that I am waiting
for better weather. The time wears heavily
especially when I am not actively employed
when shall I see a whale? Good night.

Tuesday the 22nd

Light winds from
the westward and fair weather, after
a hard shower of rain in the morning
steered to the southward. saw nothing.

Latitude $5^{\circ}55'$

Longitude $78^{\circ}17'$

Began blacksmithing again to day: I
have a little of it to do and hope that
this will be the last gook at it for this
voyage. I knocked my turning lathe to pieces
or rather completed what had been begun
at Joggins on heels for the S. E. G. Good night.

Wednesday March 23rd 1853.

Light variable winds and fine weather
looked for whales. Saw nothing but porpoises
Latitude $6^{\circ}39'S$.
Longitude $78^{\circ}19' E$.

I have not been very well to day: the
pain in my side has come again which
troubles me a little. I began work this
morning and continued it till noon and
then was obliged to give up owing to a
violent head ache: what should cause it
I know not. I am very seldom troubled
with it however I have taken a table spoon-
full of your anodyne (Laryne) and now
I feel much better. The medicine don't
taste half so good as it used to when you
fixed it: wonder what the reason is? Good night

Thursday the 24th. Light breeze from
the westward and fair weather looking
for whales. Saw nothing

Latitude $6^{\circ}23'S$.
Longitude $78^{\circ}14' E$.

At the forge again to day: been fixing
the anchor that I bought at Columbia. it
is a very nice one indeed Good night

Friday March 25th 1853.

Fresh breeze from the westward and fair weather. at 4 P.M. it fell calm and left a very large sea running stood to the Southward in search of whales. Saw a bark to leeward.

Latitude $7^{\circ}3'$ S.

Longitude $78^{\circ}2'$ E

The breeze being fresh and uncomfortable working on deck, I have employed myself in mending my old cloths. I don't like the business much, but have to make a virtue of necessity for my wardrobe is getting thread-bare indeed Good night

Saturday the 26th

Fresh breezes from the Southward and cloudy. Steered to the westward at night the wind veered to N.E.W. Saw one fin-back

Latitude $7^{\circ}26'$

Longitude $77^{\circ}21'$

At work at the forge got on finely I find that I am a proficient in most of the mechanical arts. I don't know but I shall adopt some one of them as a profession and give it the sea, what say you, Good

Sunday March 27th 1853.

Fresh breeze from the Southward and fair weather. Steered to the Westward by the wind. Saw nothing.

Latitude $6^{\circ}49'$ S.

Longitude $76^{\circ}7'$ E.

The Sabbath is past: how heavily the hours have dragged, which I am very sorry to say, and it would not have been thus had I employed myself as I ought to have done in prayer and praise to the Lord. instead of which I have been thinking much about the remainder of this voyage when it will be best to out one year or half a year more and I can't come to a decision nor shall I endeavour to any more but be governed by Circumstances as they may transpire. I want to see thee and our boy very much and the wish grows stronger as the time wears away and at times my desire is so great that I am tempted to exclaim "hurry for home" let the result be what it may, and then comes the wish for a little more oil and so I linger on I never will be gone so long from thee again at one time as I have been even now it is too hard and I think it not just the thing. Good Night

Monday March 28th 1863.

Slight winds from S.W. and fair weather. Steered by the wind to the North westward in search of whales. Saw nothing.

Latitude $6^{\circ}29'S$.
Longitude $74^{\circ}45'E$.

All day at the forge and am very tired and have nothing to say that will be in the least edifying. To God be the glory.

Tuesday the 29th

Fresh breezes from the westward and cloudy. Looking for whales: saw nothing.

Latitude $6^{\circ}0'S$.
Longitude $74^{\circ}44'E$.

In the forenoon I mended an old sail and this afternoon I mended an old shirt which makes up the day. Not a thing to be seen save now and then a poor bird that looks scarce able to fly etc. these are the times that try ones patience but I am proof against any thing that can come in the shape of disappointment. and from my heart thank God for his many blessings. God bless.

Wednesday March 30th 1853

Fresh breezes from the westward and squally, trying to get to windward but have made nothing that way for the last two days owing to the current and head sea that is against us.

Latitude $6^{\circ}33'$ S.
Longitude $74^{\circ}55'$ E.

have done nothing to-day but mended an old shirt and think I will not attempt to say of what for it would take more paper than this book contains to embody one half of the thoughts that run through my head in a single day. Good Night Sweet

Thursday the 31st

Wind from all points
Squally rainy nasty day. Made all the way to the westward that the circumstances would admit. Current to the eastward

Latitude $6^{\circ}53'$ S.
Longitude $74^{\circ}44'$ E.

This ends the month of March: the only month of the same name that hath passed since I left home without our getting a little oil. Let it go! I would not recall it if I could, for ten to one I should commit as much sin in it as I have now in its passing. Good Night

Friday April 1st 1853.

Light airs from the Southward and
cloudy without rain. Steered to the
Westward saw nothing

Latitude $6^{\circ}35'$ S.

Longitude $74^{\circ}12'$ E.

Thus begins another month. wonder if
I shall see a whale in the course thereof
yet let me rather hope that I may live
it more as becomes a man and Christian
if permitted to see its end. I have been at
work at the forge all the day and
have nearly finished my work in that
branch for the present. Good night sweet.

Saturday the 2nd

Light airs and calms.

Showers of rain in the morning. Steered
to the Westward. Saw fin-backs.

Latitude $6^{\circ}50'$

Longitude $74^{\circ}3'$

Tinkering at the forge, and it seems
that I may still keep on in the same
line as long as I like. just as I thought
of being through I find that the Cook
stove is too fixed and I suppose by
the time I have ~~fixed~~ done there will
be something else to be mended Good night

Sunday April 3rd 1853.

Light variable breezes with squalls of rain made what way we could to the Westward

Latitude $7^{\circ} 6' S$
Longitude $73^{\circ} 45' E$.

The day has dragged through though clouds have kept out the sun for most of the time. I have passed I hardly know how. I have read the bible a little and history ditto. Have not read your letters any; they make me home-sick and I must not think of home for twelve long months yet Ah! me! Ah! me! Good N.

Monday the 4th

Light breezes from the Eastward and fair weather. Steered N.S.W. till 7 etc etc and saw the land; having N.S.W. passed to the Northward

Latitude $6^{\circ} 17'$
Longitude $72^{\circ} 32'$

Six years (Long years) ago I saw this land for the first time; Ah! how many ups and downs has there been in that time yet I have been blessed with health all the time and many other blessings besides Good night Sweet

Tuesday April 5th 1853.

Variable winds and rain made all possible way to the Westward. At sunset Dyer Gullies bore from E to N.E.

Latitude $7^{\circ}18' E.$

Longitude $72^{\circ}15' E.$

A nasty day: worked a part of it and stood in the rain the remainder no hope of seeing any whales just yet but I think that we shall see some in the course of the next 12 months Good night

Wednesday the 6th

A breeze from the North Westward. Steered to S.W. last night had a hard squall from the Northward which obliged us to take in all sail: it lasted about four hours

Latitude $7^{\circ}57' S.$

Longitude $72^{\circ}23' E.$

We have had quite a fine day after the squall of last night. I blew quite hard for a time and the poor old sails suffered some. I should be very loth to be caught in a real bad time with the young of men that I now have. I dread the coast of Good hope and the Coast of America Good night.

Thursday April 7th 1853

Light breezes from the westward and fair weather

Latitude $8^{\circ}3'$ S.
Longitude $72^{\circ}5'$ E.

Hard times these. no wind no whales and every thing seems conspired against me so that all my endeavours are brought to nothing yet I will not murmur so long as my health lasts and will try not to do so even if that is taken away. I am driven to exclaim sometimes, that there never was so many obstacles thrown in ones way as there has been in mine during this voyage and now I mean to stay another year on purpose to see if it will continue the same Lord etc.

Friday the 8th Light breezes from the westward and fair weather. looked for whales. saw a ship to the leeward. Current to the eastward

Latitude $7^{\circ}43'$
Longitude $72^{\circ}23'$

Mending sails: light head winds. as usual somewhat down-hearted at the prospect yet not discouraged "hope on hope ever" Get!

Saturday April 9th 1853.

Light breezes from the westward and
fair weather steered by the wind to the
N.W. looking for whales. Saw blackfish
Latitude $7^{\circ}16'$ S.
Longitude $71^{\circ}3'$ E.

Mending sails: am rather tired. I have
reached my old ground at last, and now
now I am in hopes to see a whale by & by.
I intend, God willing, to cruise about here
till the latter part of May and then
away to the Seychelles and from thence
to the southward. Good night my sweet.

Sunday the 10th

Light breezes from the
westward and fair weather steered to the
Northward. Saw porpoises
Latitude $6^{\circ}44'$
Longitude $70^{\circ}47'$

How busy my thoughts have been this
day: not so cheerfull as they might have
been, yet not altogether sad. I wish that
I could drive out of my mind the unwell
thoughts that ensk into unbidden, but that
can't be. Every man is a slave to his thoughts
let him be ever so free from all other oppression
he may govern his lips but not his brain. Good night

Monday April 11th 1852.

Light airs and calms. Looked for whales
saw nothing but porpoises - caught one.

Latitude $6^{\circ}16'$ S.
Longitude $70^{\circ}39'$ E

At work on old sails all day. It is weary work
indeed but much better than doing nothing.
I do hope to see a whale before long. it is
now over three months since we have seen
any and all hopes our seeing any are
about gone from the most of the Gentlemen
and my own are not so bright as I would
wish yet they are sufficient to keep me up
for some time yet Good night story dear

Tuesday the 12th

Light breezes from the
Westward and fine weather. looked for
whales: at 2:30 P.M. saw spouts on the
weather quarter: wore ship. but saw them
no more Saw Eagle Island this morning

Latitude $5^{\circ}54'$
Longitude $71^{\circ}5'$

Came very near seeing a whale to day
which is much for us just now, but I do
not wonder at our seeing nothing I for one
am so wicked that I do not deserve to see
any and much less to catch them Good night

Wednesday April 13th 1853.

Light breeze from the Southward and
fine weather looked for whales. Saw nothing
but the land Latitude $5^{\circ}44'$ S.
Longitude $71^{\circ}36'$ E.

At the old sails again. Things grow worse
and worse each day, but I don't care
I can live in it twelve months longer if
God spares my life I hope soon now to
see a whale and that will be some comfort
in my solitude Good night

Thursday the 14th

Light breeze from
S.E. and fine weather; looked for whales
saw nothing but the land: the Phoenix
Group

Latitude $5^{\circ}25'$
Longitude $71^{\circ}32'$

At the same employment to-day. What
is the use of my writing the same thing
over and over again? it is a dry mess indeed.
It is a pity that I have not a firht imm
agination, so that I could dash off into
a strain of eloquence that would put
Demosthenes and Livy into the shade
But only think what food I have for thought
and it will no longer appear strange Good night

Friday April 15th 1853.

Fine breeze from the southward and fair weather. Looking for whales: saw nothing.

Latitude $4^{\circ}54'$ S.
Longitude $71^{\circ}41'$ E.

Finished the old sail: have been just one week employed thereon: it is one of my storm-sails and I have fitted it strong for the passage round the Cape of Good Hope one of these days if we live to see that day. but I do want a little more oil first and then for home once more. but it seems as though we never should see another whale: all we can do is to look Good-bye.

Saturday the 16th.

Fine breeze from the Southward and fair weather. Looked for whales saw nothing.

Latitude $5^{\circ}00'$
Longitude $70^{\circ}45'$

Another week gone and nothing seen. yet I'll hope that next week will bring them. I have worked all the past week on old sails and have now finished for the present I mean to work away to the westward and go to the Seychelles very soon for it seems that there is nothing more for me in these parts Good night

Sunday April 17th 1853.

Calm. Saw nothing.

Latitude 44° 47' S.
Longitude 70° 56' E.

A long calm hot day and weary,
it has passed; but it is over and at
an end as all days must come; and
some such will end my day of mortal
life. Oh that I could think more of what
awaits me after this busy scene shall
close, and less of the affairs that now
occupy my attention to the exclusion of
more weighty matters. Yet why should
I be so engrossed with the things pertaining
to this present life? surely I have nothing
that is so tempting for me to place my
affections on it. For every thing that Father
has so little of prosperity in it that it is
far from being like the flourishing tree of
the wicked, and yet there is enough of
prosperity in my underthings to furnish
me with all I require and I hope able to
provide for thee and Son. That done I ask
no more; and should that soon be denied
I will not murmur, knowing that the same
Hand that prevents me from doing it, will
provide for thee through some other agent. With
that bearing, I leave the result. Good night Sweet

Monday April 18th 1853.

Calm and hot till night and then a
squal of rain that lasted half an hour
and then calm again. Saw black-fish

Latitude $4^{\circ}41'$ S.

Longitude $71^{\circ}10'$ E.

At carpentering to day and what with
the heat and hard hard work I feel
tired; but "nature sweet restorer" will refresh
my weary frame and I hope enable me
to resume my work on the morrow if such
be the will of the Lord. rather hard times
there. no wind and the current setted
the contrary way: no whales &c. Good night

Tuesday the 19th

Fresh breeze from
S.E. and cloudy, steered to the westward
saw nothing but birds and fish

Latitude $4^{\circ}50'$

Longitude $70^{\circ}40'$

We have been blessed with a breeze all
day and it seems quite refreshing after
so many days of calm and heat. I have
been at work carpentering and a fine
mess I have made of my hands: knocked
the skin off in many places and they are
sore enough; plenty and I am cross. Good night

Wednesday April 20th 1852.

Light variable breezes and cloudy.
Steered to the westward saw nothing.

Latitude $5^{\circ}26'$ S.

Longitude $69^{\circ}50'$ E.

Had an overhaul with the things between decks to day; find that I have a good lot of bread and flour left yet much more than I wish there was for I am sick and tired of this manner of life and want to go home but I must stay a while longer and try to get a little more oil if possible Good night sweet.

Thursday the 21st

Light breezes from the S.W. and fair weather. Steered to the westward. Saw nothing.

Latitude $5^{\circ}44'$

Longitude $68^{\circ}33'$

I have worked hard all this day: more than three years ago I took out a part of the ship's bulwarks in order that the air might have a chance to enter and thereby make it more comfortable, and now that I am bound to where the weather is cooler I think it better to put them in and therefore I have done so: the crew looks herself again G. P.

Friday April 22nd 1853.

Light breezes from S.E. and fair weather
Steered to the westward

Latitude $5^{\circ}46'S$.
Longitude $67^{\circ}22'E$.

I am again a cripple. I had the sad misfortune to sprain my ankle to-day: the same one that I hurt so badly two years ago. I have not hurt so much now as then but it is bad enough; plenty and pains me, and is swollen much and is so sore that I cannot bear a pounds weight on it. What makes it still worse is, I have wrenched the former injury afresh and it feels very queer in that spot. The old swelling has never subsided altogether from the first that ankle being much larger than the other. I suppose that this will get well the same as that did after a while. Good night.

Saturday the 23rd

Light breezes from the Southward and fair weather. Steered to the westward. Saw a ship steering to the Northward.

Latitude $5^{\circ}30'$
Longitude $66^{\circ}18'$

My foot is mending fast. I have kept still all day and busied myself in making a lot of Jewels from some stuff which I bought at Colombo last October and have not had

Time to make them hitherto, but as it was
absolutely necessary for me to keep my foot
still for a while I have employed myself
thereat and have finished eight of the twelve
I had thought to do without them for the
present and bring them home for you to wear
as I did before; however, I am glad I have
concluded to make them, for the stuff is a
stout Irish linen, and sews almost as hard
as leather, and would make your little finger
ache. Last night I dreamed of home.
I thought I went to Father Kings about
midnight and knocked; Mother ^{He} came and
asked if that was the "black knee"; said
I yes; open the door, which she did. I went
in saw Mother ^{He} Sister ^{He} and Sister ^{He}.
They were all very glad to see me. Sister Lucy
seemed a little piqued, however, as she was expect-
ing her lover, and thence the inquiry if I was
was the "black knee" after chatting awhile
with Henry and the rest, I said I must now
go and find a berry catty; said Mother ^{He}
It is useless for you to go to night, for she is down
to the candle's finishing some work that she
has been doing for them. Oh God! I exclaimed
in the anguish of my soul is it thus I have
toiled for four long weary years and still
my dear wife has to go out to work! I wrung
my hands and wept. Ever mine, said ^{He}
I will harness "Bill" into the mummy and

bring her home, and said I can you drive
that horse Oh yes said he, I always drive
him it is the same horse you used to have
Morning came at once and I saw Henry and
Lucy going away in the Wagon; Henry driving
Bill as he said. I thought he was a fine boy
but large enough to be seven or eight years of
age. I awoke and rather glad to find I was
smug in my berth with a lance foot Good.

Sunday April 24th 1853.

A fine breeze
from the southward with which steered to
the westward saw many fin-backs

Latitude $5^{\circ} 36' S.$
Longitude $65^{\circ} 33' E.$

I am ashamed to say that I have passed
most of this day in reading tales of fiction
from a lot of old newspapers, instead of reading
my Bible as it was my intent to have done
Oh how large is the depravity of a heart like
mine and the proneness to evil that will suffer
me to do that for which I know that I shall
be sorry ~~for~~ This morning I said to myself I will
read my Bible all day. I went below for that
purpose; but instead of the Bible I took a news
paper and with it I have busied myself most
of the day and only read one chapter of the Bible
with me "I know the right, and still the wrong pursue"
Good night.

Monday April 25 1853.

Light breeze from S, Westward and hazy
stayed to S. Westward till night and backed
to the South. Saw nothing

Latitude $5^{\circ}33'S$.
Longitude $63^{\circ}40'E$.

Finished the towels and tried to mark
them; but when I came to look for the Indian
ink I found the liquid evaporated and
naught remaining but a little mud in the
bottom of the phial; I put water to it but
it would not do; then I took some of another
kind which I have had for many a long
year and marked them with type but it
does not suit me and I hope it will wash
out and then I will have you to mark
them well one of these days Good Night S.

Tuesday the 26th

Light variable breeze
from all points with some light showers of
rain: made what way we could to the
westward

Latitude $5^{\circ}32'$
Longitude $63^{\circ}31'$

Have not done much to day. worked at
sailors work a while, mended a pair of
stockings and read old news-papers. Not
a thing in shape of a Sperm whale is ever
more to greet my eye I do believe. never
mind I know it is for the best Good Night

Wednesday April 27th 1853.

Light breeze from South Eastward and
fair weather steered to the westward

Latitude $5^{\circ}34'$ S.

Longitude $62^{\circ}32'$ E.

At work again to day at the carpentering
but it hurts my foot so much to stand
upon it much and I shall keep still
for a while longer. The wind is very
light and variable and we get on
very slowly and it is doubly trying
when there little or no prospect of a
whale. The South-East monsoon will
come one of the days or nights and
then we shall be able to get along and
like enough find a whale Good Night

Thursday the 28th

Light airs and calms

Saw nothing

Latitude $5^{\circ}39'$

Longitude $62^{\circ}23'$

Calm and hot enough to roast a nigger
Mending old sails had the head ache, do
heart do, foot do. To night there is a light
breeze but it is very faint and I suppose
will give over the sun again illumine the
orient and to-morrow will be as hot as this
day hath been Where is To-morrow? Good Night

Friday April 29th 1853.

Sight beacons from the Eastward
with a few light showers of rain.
steered to the Westward saw nothing.

Latitude $5^{\circ}40'$ S.

Longitude $61^{\circ}14'$ E.

At sail making - I am making a
new stowren-royal: the smallest sail
in the ship it is about as large as three
hul sheets would be when sewed together.
I made one last voyage but it is nearly
worn out and is not pretty enough for
the "Arab" to wear into New Bedford. I
must make the old ship look smart as
possible ~~as~~ people will say that, hard luck
has cured Bradley of his pride about his
ship and that would be more than half
right, notwithstanding Good night sweet

Saturday 30th

Fresh beacons from the
Eastward and fair weather except a little
rain. Steered to the Westward saw nothing.

Latitude $5^{\circ}40'$

Longitude $57^{\circ}18'$

Employed the same as yesterday I have an
attack of rheumatism: the first for a long time &c.

Sunday May 15th 1853.

Fresh breezes from S.E. and fair weather
steered to St. Vincent saw nothing

Latitude $5^{\circ}27' S.$

Longitude $57^{\circ}24' E.$

I have passed the day, I hardly know
how. I took lunar observations this morning
and worked them which used up the fore-
noon. This afternoon I dozed till 3 o'clock
then took sights for Chronometer and read
the prayer book a little and an old
news paper eat my supper, and now
it is 7 P.M. nearly. I shall read the
Bible this evening, and try to think good etc.

Monday the 21st

Fresh breezes from the
S.E. and fair weather. Steered to St. Vincent
and at daylight saw the land, the south
part of St. Vincent. run for the anchorage and
and at 5 P.M. brought up in Saint Peter's
roads. Had the health visit but shall not
go on shore to night as I am not very
well and there is nothing urgent for me
to attend to and I shall remain on board
for a while. I hear of many ships that
have been more successful than ourselves
and I am glad for them & bless poor me &c. etc.

Tuesday May 17th 1853.

Fresh breezes from the Southwest and fair weather. At noon got under way and run round the North end of St. John's and hauled to to S.W. and steered by the wind

Latitude $4^{\circ}46'S$
Longitude $55^{\circ}33'W$ } at 4 P.M.

For 14 days I have been in that phase of all plagues the most disgusting. I was very poor in flesh when I went in, but much poorer when I came out, I weigh only 144 lbs. I know not what the matter is with me; I feel quite well but not much appetite, and the trouble that I have had with sailors and other has worn me to a skeleton, Oh! how I long to get home to thee my own dear wife and if God spares me to see thee again I will ask for nothing more. I am coming home as fast as I can make the Arab go; if I see a whale, I will try to catch him, but shall not stop to look for them, not for an hour, I have had enough for once and hope never to have the same to endure again Good night sweet,

Wednesday May 18th 1853.

Fresh breeze from S.S.E. and fair weather
steered by the wind to S.W. saw nothing
Latitude $5^{\circ}44'$ S.
Longitude $54^{\circ}21'$ E.

I have started for home at last and
glad am I. Last night I dreamed of
thee: the thoughts that run through my
mind at the time are too horrible
to relate; they haunt me even now and
I never shall forget them and hope
never even to dream of such things
again oh! how I long to see thee my
own my precious wife Good night

Thursday the 19th

Fresh breeze from
S.S.E. and fair weather steered by the
wind to S.W. till 4 o'clock and tacked
to the eastward

Latitude $6^{\circ}20'$ S.
Longitude $54^{\circ}35'$ E.

133 Busy all day making up my accounts
find it something of a task as I am
copying them all out into another
book so that I may have one for my
self and one for the ship it will take
some time to do it but patience Good night

Friday May 20th 1853.

Fresh breezes from the southward and fair weather steered by the wind to the Eastward. Saw Flat Island and passed it on the North side

Latitude $5^{\circ}49'$ S.
Longitude $55^{\circ}44'$ E.

At the accounts again all day. Wind rather light and dead ahead but it is fair for some one and therefore I'll not mind it for it will by my turn by and by in the mean time I will steer to the Eastward and then when the wind comes back to its usual point I shall have it fair I expect a long passage for it is winter off the Cape Good Hope

Saturday the 21st

Light airs from the Southward and fair weather stood to the Eastward 16 hours and to S.W. 8 hours

Latitude $5^{\circ}36'$
Longitude $56^{\circ}23'$ E.

Employed the same as yesterday get on very well and hope to finish next week Alas! who is to pay me for all this labour Good Night

Sunday May 22nd 1853

Sight sails from the Southward and
fair weather. Steered to the Eastward
saw nothing

Latitude $5^{\circ}26'$ S.

Longitude $57^{\circ}0'$ E.

I have been quite sick to day. Indigestion
has attacked me again with nausea and
vomiting. This morning I threw up
the food that I eat for supper last
night in the same state as I swallowed
it so you can imagine what a
comfortable night I passed Good Night

Monday the 23rd.

Sight bears from the Southward
and fine weather steered by the wind
to the Eastward saw porpoises

Latitude $5^{\circ}25'$

Longitude $58^{\circ}1'$

135
Hammering away at the accounts
again. Lower stomach and all
the other good feelings that accompany
indigestion. wind dead ahead as
it can blow. No whales &c. Good night

Tuesday the 24th May 1853.

Light airs and calms made all possible way to S.E. saw fin backs

Latitude $5^{\circ}32'S$.

Longitude $58^{\circ}29'E$.

Calm and hot and I have settled over the account-book, and sifted matters into shape. but the worst is done. for I have nothing to do now but to take copies for myself of the the account with myself and ship and to put my own private account in proper order. Good night sweet.

Wednesday the 25th

Light breezes from S.E. and fair weather. Steered by the wind to S.S.W. saw nothing

Latitude $6^{\circ}13'S$.

Longitude $58^{\circ}13'E$.

I have been busy with my accounts all day I find that my personal expenses have been something but I have going enough on the capital invested to more than pay them and yet I have been the loser in some of my transactions. Good night sweet.

Thursday May 26th 1853.

Strong winds from S.E. and squally steered
by the wind to the S.W.ward an ugly
Cross sea running which makes the
mellow considerably

Latitude $9^{\circ}52' S.$

Longitude $57^{\circ}15' E.$

An uncomfortable day last night
we had a hard squall of wind and
rain in which I was up and got well
soaked. I have been at the accounts
to day but have not done much as
the ship has been very uneasy, the
weather is better to night and we
have made more sail Good night sweet

Friday the 27th

Strong winds from S.E. which
increased to a gale with hard squalls
steered by the wind to S.W.ward

Latitude $9^{\circ}18'$

Longitude $56^{\circ}27'$

very bad weather. I have carried
sail as hard as possible but the wind
is mightier than I and now we are
reduced to a very low sail and the ship
bore to. if it is this bad here in the lat
of 2 what ought we to expect off the Cape?
had had. Good night.

Saturday May 28th 1853.

Strong gales from S.E. and squally
steered by the wind to the south westward
under all possible sail

Latitude $10^{\circ}19' S$

Longitude $53^{\circ}21' E$.

Another uncomfortable day wind
strong and a large sea running and
what makes it still worse is, I am carrying
every stitch of canvas that is possible in
order to fetch by St. Domingo without
tacking which I am anxious to do, but
I don't know how it will turn God alight

Sunday the 28th Strong gales and squally
with some rain. dragged along to the
south westward under all possible sail
against a head sea and the current

Latitude $11^{\circ}37'$

Longitude $54^{\circ}21'$

The day is cloudy. It has passed in
squalls and bad weather, just the worst
weather that a ship can for getting along
for when the squalls come the wind blows
a gale and soon as it has passed on
it will be nearly calm and the ship will
wallow about till the next one comes God bless
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Monday May 29th 1853

Strong gales and squally carried all possible sail to the South. westward. Tried the pump and found some water in the ship; it was not much but rather too much for the Arab to make.

Latitude $13^{\circ} 0'$ S.
Longitude $53^{\circ} 31'$ E.

I have carried sail rather hard to-day and fear that I have started the ship to leaking yet I hope not for that would be hard indeed for I have only half a crew and with a leaky ship we should stand a poor chance in the gales that we may expect to encounter off the "Stormy Cape" &c.

Tuesday the 30th Light winds from the Southward and fair weather steered to S. westward till 4 P.M. and wore ship to the Eastward

Latitude $14^{\circ} 1'$
Longitude $57^{\circ} 57'$

wind dead ahead as it can be; strong current against us ship sails dull and put all that ~~the~~ gentler and is there not a fine prospect of a quick passage yes yes what thinnest than sweet,

Wednesday May 31st 1853.

Fresh breeze from the southward and
fair weather steered by the wind to
the eastward

Latitude 13° 54' S.

Longitude 54° 14' E.

Repairing sails and oh my poor
hand how they suffer: been just long
enough without work to have them get
soft and now to put them right into
hard work makes the skin peel off
like the skin of a boiled potatoe
writing that last word makes my
mouth water; wonder if I shall ever
be blessed with the luxury of some
good mealy potatoes say half a peck.
it dont look much like it just now Good, etc.
(no not yet I have something more to
say) the wind is right & hard as it
can blow and all I can do is to stand
away to the eastward and wait patiently
for the wind to shift which thing
may take place within the next 24 hours
or in as many days, so there is nothing
left but "patience and hope": a hard pun
in my side again. Now Good night sweet

Thursday June 1st 1853

S.E. and fair weather. Light breeze from
Stowed by the wind
to the southwestward

Latitude $14^{\circ} 24' 8''$
Longitude $54^{\circ} 9' 8''$

at work on sails, and am tired
four years ago this night I arrived home
from my last voyage & thus! how different
my situation is now from what it then was
and yet even now I have nothing whereof
to complain, but am thankful that my
life has been spared thus far and if I
can have it still spared untill I reach
home and see thee, I care not if I have
not a cent in the world, but I shall
have something. God who is ever kind
to the unthankfull will still extend his
blessings to me the most unworthy of
his creatures, when I think how wicked
I am and how good the Lord is to me
and how well I know the right; and how
deliberately I pursue the wrong: Exclaim
in anguish! There is no help for you old
Sam Brerley. The Great Judge will say
"ye knew your duty but ye did it not!!"
Oh! may I be a better man. Good night Sweet

Friday June 3rd 1853.

Fresh breezes calms and squalls with much rain make up the day: wind variable from N.E. to South: a turbulent running.

Latitude $15^{\circ} 9' S$.

Longitude $53^{\circ} 40' E$

A nasty day enough. have done nothing but wash some dirty cloths and duff ahead as it ever blow. weather very unsettled. we are now in a place where the South East trade-wind usually blows, steadily at this season of the year with fine clear weather, but it is sadly out of course just now. It is because the Orca is in these parts, and her presence is quite enough to change all the good to bad. Fair wind into a head wind; fair weather into foul; sperm whale into pinkbacks &c. and yet it is not the poor old ship that is the fault, but the wicked wretches that she carries, more especially her lord and master (that I) that is the cause of disappointment in all our undertakings. Oh! the old "Orca" a better old ship never bore a cargo of sin through the dangers of the sea.

Saturday June 4th 1853

Strong breeze from the south and fair weather. Steered by the wind to the eastward

Latitude $15^{\circ}10' S.$

Longitude $54^{\circ}30' E.$

Served out Stops to day and for the first time this voyage, and now I must enter them in the book for the benefit of those whom it may concern

I bent a new main sail to on the ship and she looks now like a belle in satin. but such a wind! Good night

Sunday the 5th

Strong winds from South and squally and fair weather Steered by the wind to the Eastward bit & ab. etc. then to the Westward till noon and then back again to the Eastward

Latitude $15^{\circ}6'$

Longitude $53^{\circ}22'$

Oth me! this is a hard hearted wind indeed one that compels us to stand away from home instead of towards it and every day that we are compelled to so lengthens our passage two days but I will not murmur but wait Good night

Monday June 6th 1853.

Strong winds from south and fair
steered by the wind to the westward
Latitude $15^{\circ}18' S.$
Longitude $54^{\circ}42' E.$

Wind still ahead and blowing half
a gale and a bad sea running. Repairing
sails all day and now I am going
to mending old cloths and darning
stockings &c. Wish you had it to do Govt &c.

Tuesday the 7th

Strong winds from
the south and fair weather. Steered
by the wind to the westward

Latitude $16^{\circ}00'$
Longitude $53^{\circ}21'$

At work on sails all day. Wind
still ahead and a bad sea running
which prevents carrying sail and the
ship does little else than to pitch and
roll about and go ahead very slow
rather tedious this when one is anxious
to get along; for there is nothing left
for me but to get home as I can &c.

Wednesday June 8th 1853.

Fresh breezes from the South till
4 o'clock when it veered to S.E. Stewed
by the wind to the westward. Large
sea from the South which prevents
carrying much sail

Latitude $16^{\circ}53'S$.
Longitude $52^{\circ}9' E$.

Mending old sails. very bad weather
Got another patient; one of my best men
is served out in fine style by the ladies
of Etake. More of my comfort. I can
despise with his services much better
than I can have patience to doctor him
although we are short handed Good bye

Thursday the 9th.

Fresh breezes from
South Eastward and fair weather. Stewed
by the wind to S.S.W.

Latitude $18^{\circ}11'$
Longitude $51^{\circ}32'$

Had quite a fine day, which some sums
quite refreshing after so much rapid
weather as we have had lately. We have
been able to carry all sail some noon.
but we are getting near the coast and
must take soon unless the wind favors Good bye

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Friday June 10th 1853.

Light breeze from S.E. and fair
weather steered by the wind to S.S.W.

Latitude $19^{\circ}26'$ S.
Longitude $50^{\circ}52'$ E

Finished and bent another old sail
to-day: wind very light since noon
but breeze on again this evening: strong
current to E.W. which draws us towards
the land: wind scant which just allows
us to drag along on a line nearly
parallel to the coast: hope that we
shall not be obliged to tack Good night

Saturday the 11th

Light baffling wind
and a hard squall from S.W. make up
the day. Made all possible way to the South
Current to E.W.

Latitude $20^{\circ}22'$
Longitude $50^{\circ}33'$

Here we are brought to a dead halt
with a light breeze from the southward
which same is rather teasing when one is
so anxious to get along towards the loved
ones but patience saying the wind will
favor thee by & by then we spread our
snowy wings and bound away Good night

Sunday June 12th 1853.

Light airs from the south and calm
did nothing in the way of sailing
worthy of notice Current to the north

Latitude $20^{\circ}18' S.$
Longitude $50^{\circ}57' E.$

Rather a weary day: no wind to fill
the sails and all we have done was to
be hove round and round by the swell
The night the clouds are rising in the
Southern board which indicate a breeze
from that quarter; if it comes it will
be directly or head, but even that will
be far preferable to a calm, so let it
come or not I will not murmur but
put on my garb of patience (which some
robe away with thin and thread bare) and
wait quietly and hope in Him who never
leaveth the poor mariner without a breeze
to waft him over the bosom of the pathless
waters of may I put my trust in Him
ever and let what will come never doubt
his goodness and mercy to me Oh how
great it hath ever been in spite of all my
many sins; for I can exclaim in the language
of the holy bard. my sorrows have been
only for a night and joy has always come
in the morning. God eternal guard this sweet

Monday June 13th 1853.

Light breeze from S.E. and fair except
one squall of rain stirred by the wind
to S.S.W. Large swell from S.W. which
is directly ahead and the ship does
little else than pound against it

Latitude 20°30' S.

Longitude 30°38' E.

Sail making and nursing a patient.
The breeze has been light all day and
quite calm at times to-night however
it is a little fresher and now outside I
write I can hear the ripple of the water
under the stern. She (the ship) is going
on a very good course Good night sweet.

Tuesday the 14th

Light variable breezes
and fair weather. Stirred the southerly
Large turbulent swell from South

Latitude 21°34'

Longitude 50°47'

Repairing sails and doctoring my
patient who has had an attack of
Cholic or inflammation of the intestines
or something else that gave him much
pain for a time but Opium and
Clysters of Salt water eased him G. E. J.

Wednesday June 15th 1853.

Strong winds from S.W. and fair weather steered by the wind to the Westward till noon and then to S.E.

Latitude $22^{\circ} 31' S$

Longitude $50^{\circ} 37' E$

Wind dead ahead and blowing half a gale squally it does seem that we are doomed to disappointment in whatever we attempt. The wind will blow from the Eastward Northward and from the Westward but there is none of it because it is fair but when it comes from the Southward there is a plenty: most too much. Never mind it is a curious wind that changes not so let us wait patiently as possible until this does Good W.

Thursday the 16th

Strong breezes from the South and a little squally steered by the wind to the Eastward till noon and then to the Westward

Latitude $22^{\circ} 38'$

Longitude $51^{\circ} 37'$

Head wind and rough sea: however the wind favours a little to night and I have good hopes that it will cant a little more and suffer us to fetch by the South end of Madagascar Good night my sweet

Friday June 17th 1853.

Fresh breeze from S.E. and fair weather steered by the wind to the S.W. Saw fin backs.

Latitude $23^{\circ}29'$ S.

Longitude $50^{\circ}23'$ E.

The wind has been favorable to day and we have got on a little but the ship goes very dull and it requires half a gale to make her move. It work on sails as usual; my patient is better. he had rather a small chancre at one time but through the goodness of God he was saved from an inflammation of the intestines. Good night S.

Saturday the 18th

Light airs from the N.E. and calm till noon and then a fresh breeze from S.W.

Latitude $24^{\circ}32'$

Longitude $49^{\circ}49'$

The fair wind is done and we have a fine breeze right from the point toward which we wish to steer. however I don't mind it much; I am used to it. hope it will cant soon and no doubt it will. I have been making sails to day and have finished one more. There remains five more. Good night.

Sunday June 19th 1853.

Strong winds from south and squally
with a short sea from S.W. which prevents
carrying much sail. Steered by the
wind to the westward

Latitude $24^{\circ}30' S.$

Longitude $48^{\circ}40' E.$

Hard wind and oh such rough water it
is very annoying. The poor old ship has
sailed rather hard at times to day
for I am anxious to get along and have
carried as much sail as possible, but tonight
I have reduced it having heaved it all
day, and must let the ship rest Good Night

Monday the 20th

Light breeze from
the south bit more than from S.E.
steered by the wind to the westward
and at 6 P.M. saw the land near
Fort Dauphin. Steered to South westward
and at sunset the westernmost land
that was visible, bore E. by N. 20 miles

Latitude $25^{\circ}16'$

Longitude $47^{\circ}26'$

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Hurrah I am up with the south end of
Hondiusaar at last. a hard scratch I
have had of ten or rather the old ship
has had a hard time of it Good Night

Tuesday June 21st 1853.

Fresh breeze from S Eastward and
raining after 9 P.M. Steered to N. S. W.
large swell from the South saw Cape
pigeons and an albatross

Latitude $26^{\circ}30'S$

Longitude $45^{\circ}43'E$.

We have had a fair wind all day:
rather light at times and at time quite
strong so we have shortened the distance
a little This morning I unhent the fore
sail in order to repair it and just got
to work on it and the rain come and
stoped us so we are without one but I
dont care so long as the wind is fair
for I can put the sails in its place wh
will do its work as well Good night Sir

Wednesday the 22nd

Fresh breeze from S.E. to
East and fair weather steered N. by S. saw
a bark steering the same way as ourselves

Latitude $28^{\circ}17'$

Longitude $41^{\circ}41'$

We have had a fine run for the last two days
we have made 320 miles distance which is over
good for the craft under present circumstances
mending sails as usual Good night Sweet

Thursday June 23rd 1853.

Fresh breezes from East to North &
fair weather. Steered West. the bark
in company

Latitude 29° 44'
Longitude 40 30.

Mending sails: finished and bent the
foresail. Got another sick one with the
badys fever, get a few more cases
and I shall set up an infirmary
had a fair wind all day and have
run 155 miles towards home Good etc.

Friday the 24th

Fresh gales and
fair weather from the North till noon
then the wind shifted to S.W. in a squall
and then strong the remainder of
the day Steered West till the wind
shifted then bore to head to the N.E.W.
under short sail

Latitude 30° 10'
Longitude 38 25'

Bad weather the day though the wind
has been fair part of the time and we
have got on a little and I am more than
anxious to finish this up Good night.

Saturday June 25th 1853.

Calm till 4 P.M. then a breeze from
S.E. with which started W.

Latitude $30^{\circ} 24' S$
Longitude $38^{\circ} 0' E$

Buisy all day rearing rigging &c. it
has got so now that I have to see to all
myself for the simple reason that my
officers will not do as I wish them to
and if they will not, they shall not do
at all so long as I am able to do it
when I am not then they may do as
sumeth them good I hope however that
my life and health will be spared me
till I finish this voyage Good night sweet.

Sunday the 26.

Strong gales from the
southeastward and squally sea to head
to the westward

Latitude $30^{\circ} 22'$
Longitude $36^{\circ} 31'$

The wind shifted suddenly last night and
blew a gale which caught us with too much
sail out. however we managed to get it in
with much difficulty. the wind has blown
a smart gale since. had rain and got
wet of course three times in the course of
the night. weather. Cool Good night sweet.

Monday June 27th 1853.

Sight breeze after 10 o'clock. The gale
having blown out. The afternoon almost
calm. Steered to the westward wind from
S. W.

Latitude $29^{\circ}54' S$.

Longitude $35^{\circ}50' E$.

Had a pleasant day. have not done much
weather cool and comfortable Good Night

Tuesday the 28th Sight breeze from the
Eastward and fair weather. The breeze freshened
after the sun rose and there has been a fine
breeze ever since. We have made all the use
of it that circumstances would allow and have
got along a little. The breeze will be of short
duration no doubt but let us be thankful
for it and not anticipate head winds beforehand
I shall say no more about Lat. and Lon at
present for I am keeping another record just
now in which I note the winds, currents, temper-
ature of the air & water. The height of the
barometer and all the rest of it. I shall
continue it until we get round the Cape &
then resume my old style. mean time I shall
not forget this but say something each day
if it is nothing more than Good night sweet

Wednesday June 29th 1850

A Strong fair wind from N E and fair weather and we have made as much of it as layed in our power I have kept all the sail on the ship that she could bear without danger to the spars I was up all night last night and shall be again to night. I expect the wind will shift soon and I wish to keep the sail on as long as is prudent and I shall keep the deck myself for that purpose and sleep when the wind come ahead The ship has run a good distance to day - 225 miles which is good sailing. we have come up with three ships all steering the same course as ourselves Good night S.

Thursday the 30th

Strong fair wind but I have not carried sail very smart for the very good reason that I have not hand enough to take it in when necessary and therefore I have to take it in in time so as not to hurt that or the spars. last night I was aloft myself to help furl and reef and expect to do the same many times more ere I get home we saw a very fast sailing ship to day. she came in sight astern and in six hours she was out of sight ahead Good night Sweet.

Friday June July 12th 1853.

The fair wind continued till 6 this morning and then shifted to the S.W. and died away. The weather soon after became gloomy and threatening with thunder and lightning: took in all sail and made snug for a gale. The wind came from S.W. about noon and increased to a strong gale by sun-set with hard squalls of wind and rain. Layed the ship to under snug canvas; head to the South. I mean to get some sleep to night if possible for I begin to feel the need thereof, not having been in my bed for three nights and days: all the sleep I have had in the time I have got sitting in my chair, ready for a jump; but not that the wind is foul I'll sleep and be ready again when it come fair. Good night S.

Saturday the 2nd The gail continues but it does not blow hard except in squalls; it veered to the South this morning and would now be fair if it was not so strong as to prevent us from carrying sail as it is I must carry what sail the ship will bear and try to get to the S.W. out of the easterly current which we have been in to-day and which has set us 60 miles back towards where we came from. I slept good last night without a single dream. I don't know how it will be night yet; Good night

Sunday July 3rd 1853.

Had a fresh breeze from the south till
9 a.m. and then it fell calm with cats paws
from different points and light showers of
rain weather cold enough just comfortable
Saw a little steamer bound to the East
this afternoon and that is all that there
has been to enliven the scene. I have not
passed the day pleasantly at all no breeze
had sea on which makes the ship roll and
slut as though the spars would tumble down
a head current and all the best Good day

Monday July 4th 1853.

Light breezes from the
Westward and pleasant weather both as beautiful
day as need be in any climate. The wind
is directly ahead but we have had a current
in our favor. Oh dear I do want a fair
wind more than anything else in the world
for my situation is growing more and more
disagreeable every day if such a thing is
possible. I had another Grawl with my Gent
men to day and expect to have more soon
yet not many for I let them go on about
as they like and save my health Good night

Tuesday July 5th 1853

Light breeze from the westward and very fine weather. The wind is directly ahead but thank God the current is fair and a good strong one it is to; having set us 5 miles to the westward in the course of the day, which is half as much distance as the ship would run with this breeze if it was fair. Good night sweet.

Wednesday the 6th

Strong breeze from the eastward since 9 o'clock last night and I have made the old ship do her best and at first when she made a great fuss but the sea becoming more smooth she has borne it quite well since. I was up all night long and did not close my eyes to sleep but this forenoon I took a short nap. Had the misfortune to carry away one of the S.S. booms this morning through my own carelessness. (I sorry) but I have got plenty more so here is give her the hump and let her go only hold on good spars. We have had a grand run to-day, having made over 200 miles distance since nine o'clock last night. but we have had a strong current with us, (say 50 m.) or ship in company which is about a motive for us what speed? J, et.

Thursday July the 7th 1853.

Surah we are around the Cape and now there is nothing between me and thee but the broad Atlantic; to cross which it will take many days of good sailing, we have been very fortunate in this our passage round the Cape. for the last two days the breeze has been fair and a plenty of it and I have kept as much sail set as the spars would bear. The result of my labours is I have made the most distance in the two days that ever I can in my life in the same number of hours 450 mile in 42 hours is great sailing for the Ark, but we have had at least 100 miles of current to help her. At 2 P.M. we were on the entrance of the Cape of Good Hope and therefore we may consider the passage as secured I have slept 3 hours in the last 48. now I shall let her go easy, and take rest I have worked very hard myself as well as others and besides I have hurt my back some how in hauling ropes or sails and at times it hurts me very much to make water I am a little frightened at times about it but hope it will pass off with proper care, if it does not I shall touch at S. J. Hilmar for advice Good night

Friday July 8th 1853.

Fresh breezes which increased to a gale by 6 o'clock which caused us to take in sail and lay to which I did very willingly as we are well to the westward of the Cape and when the wind veers to the westward it will be fair for us to run to the North. I went to bed this afternoon and had a good sleep. I must lay up a good lot while the gale lasts so that I shall be able to attend to carrying sail when the wind comes fair for I mean to make the Arab do her very best from this, home Good night sweet.

Saturday the 9th.

The gale continued till 5 o'clock then died away and shifted to the S.W. with rain and the air became suddenly cold. I tried to carry some sail but the sea is so very rough that it is almost impossible to show a stitch of canvas without putting the spars in jeopardy the the wind is fair and not strong except in the squalls. The wind is fair too and yet I must lay still and wait for the sea to get smoother it has been a very nasty day. Good night sweet

Sunday July 10th 1853.

A light breeze from the S.W. till 9 o'clock.
then it fell calm and has so remained
with a very large swell rolling from
S.W. which keeps the ship in constant
motion rolling and pitching to great
rate - slatting the sails to pieces and
the men over the wheel she has sent
three of them spinning over it in the
course of the day but fortunately
without injuring them beyond a skinned
shin de face &c. to night I put the
tables on it for fear she mite send
some more of the the same road and
they not be so fortunate as the others and
I should have an augmentation to my
sub list which is quite large enough
now. There are two ships in sight
both of them enjoying the felicity of
a calm which is highly delectable espec-
ally when one is in haste to get along
we have had a strong current setting
us to the North eastward and not
having any observation yesterday I found
my reckoning grossly in error to-day
not being so far west as I thought. Good night

Monday July 11th 1853.

Calm till daylight then a light breeze from N.E. & N. which is directly the point to which I wish to steer. The breeze became fresh at noon weather cloudy and cold sent up some of the light spars and mean to be ready to make her go when the wind becomes fair. I want to get home very much. The pain in my side is come again I wish I knew what to do for it but I don't and so I'll ever bear it and say no more of real hard hearted wind this. Good etc.

Tuesday the 12th.

The wind blew fresh from N.E. & N. and we steered close by it to the North. Towards morning I began to feel a little anxious for fear we might be getting too near the land, but fortune at length the wind shifted at S.E. & E. and we were able to steer more to the west and consequently off the land. Had rain till 8 o'clock. Then cloudy without rain with a fresh fair wind. The sea is rough but I put the old ship to it in spite of all and now I am coming home Good night

Wednesday July 13th 1853.

Fresh gale from S.E. and fair weather. Steered S.W. by W. (true) saw a sail to the S.W.

Latitude $30^{\circ}29' S.$

Longitude $13^{\circ}29' E.$

A fine fair wind and plenty of it to much at times: more than we could carry all the sails to. A large sea going which makes the ship roll very much yet I have been at work all day fitting the light spars and getting them aloft so as to be ready for a lighter breeze which will be by and by. Good night S.

Thursday the 14th

Strong breezes from S.E. and fair weather steered S.W.

Latitude $28.53.$

Longitude $10^{\circ}39'$

A fair wind and strong enough to. so much so that it obliged us to take in the studding-sails at sun set &c. I am thankful for it for I am anxious to get home and bring this disagreeable voyage to a close. I never saw such men as some I have seen growling about the length of the voyage for

four years, and now that there is a chance
of bringing it to a close speedily, they are
afraid that I shall carry too much sail
nevertheless I shall pay no more heed to
the latter than I did to the former, but do
as I think proper; I never have carried
away a spar yet nor do I mean to this
passage, but when there is a wind the staves
must have all the cloth that they can
bear and I'll be up night and day to
watch them, for as I said before I want to
get home; I am not well in body nor mind
nor shall I be till this voyage is ended
and I again see the my own dear shores,
the only soother of my sorrows, Oh! may
our Father continue his blessing upon us
and suffer us to meet again Good night.

Friday July 15th 1833.

Strong gales from S.E.
and cloudy. Steered E.N.W. by N. and E.N.W.

Latitude $27^{\circ}20'$ S.

Longitude $7^{\circ}40'$ E.

I am rather more than half sick. I was up
at three o'clock this morning at work on the
sails, with which I had some trouble as the wind
was strong and not many hands, and those I
have are just about as good as old women especially
in a bad time. The old man is the smartest of them all

There is less wind this evening and the ship is quite steady; The poor old ship if she could speak would say "do not drive me quite so hard: give me a little rest" she has come a long way in the last four days, the farthest by some hundreds of miles that ever she has been in the same length of time since I have been in her and I have been in her some time now Good night

Saturday July 16th 1853.

Light breezes from S. Eastward and cloudy weather. Steered to N. N. W. Towards night the breeze died to nearly a calm

Latitude $25^{\circ} 54' S$

Longitude $5^{\circ} 52' E$

Our bonny breeze is done for a time, but I hope to have it again soon; but though the wind is light the sea is smooth which is far better than being rolled about in a calm as we were a week ago this time, we were near the cape of "Penpinto" then as Bartolomeu Diaz called it when first he got around it, and although Good King John of Portugal chose to change it to that name which it now bears, I think the Sailors name is the most appropriate, and I think too that King John would have sung a different tune had he encountered some of its squalls and rough seas, yet the royal name stands good and ever will Good night

Sunday July 18th 1853.

Light airs from
all points of the compass and calms: weather
cloudy and gloomy: made all possible way to
the North westward

Latitude $25^{\circ} 10'$ S.
Longitude $5^{\circ} 10'$ E.

We have got but very little to-day for the
want of wind. I hope to have a breeze soon
for I am more than anxious to get along.
I dreamed of thee and home last night.
I have passed the day in idleness, naving
read nothing but an old news paper: I am
sorry to say it, but I am so situated just
now that my mind is all out of tune
and I cannot fix it upon any subject save
one, and that is to hurry home as fast
as possible, and I do not let a breath of wind
pass that I can catch I assure you but make
every inch of canvas do its work and that
takes me about all the time, and it is all
I intend to do, as for trying to slick the ship
up to make her look well the same as I
did last voyage I shall not: then I had help
that cared as much about the appearance of
the ship as I did: it is not so now. Good Night

Monday July 18th 1853.

Light airs from the northward made
all possible way to the West which is but
very little

Latitude $24^{\circ}59'S$.
Longitude $4^{\circ}39'E$.

Here am I brought to in a clalm and
hard "ao" but I dont care much about
it I have done exputing anything but
disappointment and for the very reason
that I do not deserve anything else for
a more wicked man than I am need not
be. This voyage will seal my perdition, that
is if the devil does not disown me on account
of my sins etc: none know what I have
indured this voyage nor will they ever;
all I can or rather will, say on the subject
is, it is enough. Either I have changed, or
men are not the same as they were once
and all I ask is to end this voyage and have
no mor dealings with them in any way, for
as I said above this is enough I do not doubt
but what I am cross and perhaps unreason-
able at times: what has made me so?
seeing all my plans thwarted by something,
or somebody, so let disappointment come, it
is no longer such to me Good night

Tuesday July 19th 1853

calm till noon

then a light air from S.W. with which
steered to the Northward

Latitude $24^{\circ}52'S$.

Longitude $4^{\circ}34'E$.

Another day gone and we have made the
distance of 6 miles: it will take some time
to make the passage at that rate. I think
that we shall have a breeze soon: the clouds
look like the clouds of the Trade-winds
at work all day on the old sails: got
two of them done, and there remains but
one more: I am giving them their last men-
ding, and I intend that they shall last
longer, if I blow them away (or rather if I
allow the wind to do so) I will mend the new
one: I've got plenty of them. Oh for a breeze
to fill them, such as I had the other days
I would make folks think I was mad again
as they did the other day. but I don't care what
they think. Old Sam Brady knows a little som-
thing about his profession and knows what sail
the arake will bear as well as most folks but
it sits hard on ones stomach when ones skill is
called in question by those whom he has taught &c.

Wednesday July 20th 1853.

Light airs from the southward and fair weather: made all possible way to the North westward

Latitude 24° 0' S.

Longitude 3° 46' E.

Still day at the old sails: have got them all up and the new ones put away. I can say now that my mending sails is about at an end for two very good reasons; one is, I have not a mind to do more of it; and the other is, I have not the materials wherewithall to do it. I think that I have done about enough of it for one voyage. I have saved more than 1200 dollars worth of sails this voyage for somebody: and who will thank me therefor I care not; I have saved a little for myself at least, yet I think, that if I had the same to do again that I should let it go and wear all out and let them provide more for another voyage; as it is; the cost of sails for this ship for another voyage will not exceed 200 dollars so much for my toil and care Good Night

Thursday July 23rd 1853.

Light baffling winds and calms till noon
then a fresh breeze from N.E.W. Steered
to the westward till 6 P.M. and tacked to
the N.E.

Latitude $23^{\circ} 31' S.$

Longitude $2^{\circ} 42' E$

Ah me! here we are again: wind directly
as it can blow but this is much better than
a calm for I have some hopes that it will
over soon and suffer us to go to the north
at work all day trimming ship and putting
things to rights and have not done yet, but
have another day of the same good night &

Friday the 24th Begins with fresh breezes
from N.E. and squally. At 5 P.M. wind
shifted to S.W. and blew hard for three
hours after which it lulled to a strong
breeze at N.S.W. Steered to the westward
and Eastward

Latitude $22^{\circ} 29'$

Longitude $3^{\circ} 10'$

up all last night and expect the same
again to-night but the wind is fair and
so I do not mind it. Another man such a tick
reduces one watch to the number of three human
beings which together are about one man & it.

Saturday July 23^d 1859.

Strong breeze from South to S.E. and
squally: large sea from S.W. Steered to
the North westward

Latitude $20^{\circ} 8' S$.

Longitude $1^{\circ} 25'$

Rather an uncomfortable day squally
wind variable in direction and force
with a great ugly sea running which causes
the ship to roll very much and strains
the spars and rigging yet I have carried
as much sail as I could make draw
and sometimes at the peril of the poor
little royal-masts which wiggle about like
a hubbush in a storm. I must get home as
soon as I can for this is lost time indeed
for I have not men enough to catch a whale
if I should see one: 3 men out of 10 being
sick and those that remain are the most
inefficient things with whom it hath ever
been my lot to deal, there is not one able
intelligent man amongst them, it is much
less trouble to go and do a thing myself
than it is for me to make them understand
what I want done and if I manage to carry
sail and get the ship home without the loss of
sails; I shall count myself a happy man & right soon

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Sunday July 24th 1853.

Strong breeze from South-East, squally
with rain. Large sea running from South-West.
Steered to the North-West under every stick
of canvas that could be made to draw.

Latitude $18^{\circ}27'$ S.

Longitude $0^{\circ}30'$ West.

One more in west Longitude! glad indeed
an I. Long weary years has passed away
since I left it. 24 long weary years they
have been to me: the most so of any in my
life. Many trials I have had to endure and
all of them have been caused by the ill will
of my fellow men and ought not to have been
inflicted at least by them. From the heart I
forgive them for I feel sure that most, if not
all has been done inadvertently, through or
wrong conception of circumstances and things
and I have none of it maliciously so let it go
I'll endeavor to leave all thoughts of it in east
Longitude where it hath been inflicted.

173 I was up all last night attending to the sails
and grinning at the squalls. Mr Swift got a
hard clip with a studding sail sheet which cut his
lip nearly through. "I sorry" Good night Sweet story

Monday July 25th 1853.

Fresh breezes from S.E. to East, changing often with cloudy weather with a little rain. Steered to the N.W.

Latitude $16^{\circ}58'S$

Longitude $2^{\circ}47'E$.

The winds are very baffling, not standing more than a hour at the same point which keeps us busy trimming sails about all the time. To night I have got tired of it and I shall let them be till the wind comes right to fill them again. I have pulled and hauled them till I am tired: too much of the good thing Goodet.

Tuesday the 26

Fresh breezes from S.E. and Squally. Steered to N.E. & W. and at 8 a.m. saw the Island of S.T. Helena bearing N.E. & W. continued to steer along to the North West. and passed the anchorage at James Town at 5 P.M. at 6 spoke the Dunbarton of New-Bedford just out from the port Capt Hathorn came on board to tell and hear the news. he told me that salt provisions were hanging in good price at the Island and that I could obtain some refreshments &c. I therefore concluded to work back and as he was to return in a

few days to get the men that had deserted from his ship I persuaded him to return with me and let his ship keep out for a day or two and then come for him accordingly we down tracks and stood to the eastward the Dunbarton in company. The wind blew strong with squalls through the night. In the morning we prepared to anchor and when ready, stood in for the Roads where we came to anchor in 20 fathoms water at 11 o'clock. Went on shore and soon found a purchaser for all the provisions that I had to spare. I being late I did nothing about landing them, but went about some consular business that I had to transact.

Thursday July 28th

In the morning I began about landing the things and got them all on shore in the course of the day. Bills made out and Cash paid at 9 P.M. and went to bed at 11. In the morning I advanced most of the proceeds of the sales to Capt. Francis of the Ship California of Boston and took a Draft for the amount on his owner in Boston. Settled all my other bills and was ready for sea at 8 o'clock, but was detained: first by having to receive a Consul's man on board, and secondly by the wishes

of Capt Mayhew of the Bark Sarah of
Matapoisett who is here sick or rather in
bad health and not able to continue his voyage
and, not having a mate that was competent
to take charge of the vessel he wished me to
let him have Mr Bowen to take Command
of the Sarah and he, Capt M- to come home
with me. The man being in trouble I would
do no less than send for Mr Bowen which
I did: the other parties were also set for and
consulted. I soon found however that neither
Mr Bowen was desirous of going or the others
wishing for him to come, so after spending
nearly the whole day I found that there
could no reconciliation be made and I
brought matters to close very abruptly by
simply saying that I should not let Mr
Bowen go if he wished which he did not.
The only difficulty appeared to be. The people
onboard of the Sarah wish to go home and
think that, as Capt M- is not able to
proceed, and that there is no one onboard
competent to take charge in his absence he
will be forced to come home himself or at
least send the Vessel, and in either case they
will accomplish their ends and that is all

they care for. The fact is Mr Sherman
the Chief Mate is an ignorant-hearted unfeeling
man, and not fit to sail with anything
but devils incarnate, in my estimation, with
not sufficient knowledge to do himself nor
good service to submit to the dictation of those
that have, in short "The day in the main" I
think the consequence will be. The breaking
up of the voyage unless Capt. Stargher recovers
very soon and my opinion is that the vessel
will be at home before long.

Saturday July 29th 1853.

This morning I went
or rather came on board and after heaving
hard for a long time succeeded in getting the
anchor and came to sea, and at noon was
fairly under way all sail set and the anchors
and cables stowed away.

Latitude 15° 30' S.
Longitude 6° 16' E.

on Friday morning Capt. Nathans
Ship came in for him and he went away
taking two of the desertors with him and one
other man whom he had shipped. The ship
did not bring up. Capt. N. had had a
severe attack of phthisis but was perfectly recovered
when he left, is not plagued with the
Dyspepsia any more, nor has he been since

leaving home says he shall look about
the Island awhile, then across to the Brasil
coast, thence to the Trustens in search of
right whales, in Dec & Jan. and then back
to the S. F. Helena ground; does not think
of going out of the Atlantic Ocean this
voyage. he has 130 lbs sperm.

Capt M^r told that he saw you just
before he sailed, that you was well and
Henry ditto. said he asked you how you
liked taking care of boys; and that your
reply was that, you had rather have the
care of a dozen school-children than
one of your own. I showed him your
picture and asked him if it looked
like you when last he saw you; he said
that, the features were correct but that
there was no color in the cheeks; well said
I there was none when it was taken; is that
news? ops said he her cheeks are as red as
ever I saw them; which same I was pleased
to hear but why have you not told me
of this yourself in your letters? was you
fearfull that I should think you were or
was you afraid of making my old heart
too glad? eth surely not the latter. I remember
how you scolded me for spoiling them, and
would have nothing but fair that you should

have told me that you had them again
when Capt. H. came on board he thought that,
he could tell me much news and was much
surprised that I knew all about matters
at home, up to the time of his sailing as
he did, and when I told him all about
he could hardly believe it

Sunday July 31st 1853.

Light wind from
the Eastward and pleasant weather, steered
to the N. Westward

Latitude $14^{\circ} 37' S.$

Longitude $8^{\circ} 18' W.$

I saw by the paper that came from some
of the ship at S. F. Helena, the death of Capt
Hathaway of the bark Fortuna; Alas! poor
Sylvia! it will be a heavy blow for her, who will
break up the bleeding heart of the lonely Widdow
may the Great Pharysian deal kindly with
her, and be to her all that he hath promised
Another King Girl left a Widdow ere he had
fairly possessed her youth. I sometimes fear
for Mary Ann. that she may be left in
a like situation, but it is only at times for
I would leave it with Him who doeth all
things well oh. that I could put my trust in
Him and be good, then I should not fear for

thee or for myself: yet I cannot help
having all my feeling stored when I think
of thee Oh! how I long to see thee and
to hear thy sweet voice once more, and
although the time is short now when com-
pared to the whole length of time that
we have been separated; it seems to me
almost an age & Oh! woe! I make the old
Arab spin a fine thread when I have a
burn. May God in his mercy grant
that we may live to meet once more
and may we ever thank him for his
goodness to us ward. Good night my precious.
Monday August 1st 1853.

Light breeze from E.N.E. to S.E. and
fair weather. Steered to the North West.

Latitude $13^{\circ} 53' S.$

Longitude $10^{\circ} 3' W.$

Oh me! the wind is very light indeed
we shall never reach home it seems to me
the time appears longer now in imagination
now, than it did three years ago; yet I
hope the breeze will freshen soon and waft
us along more speedily & at work putting
things right in the hold and tearing up
the sheathing from the deck Good night,

Tuesday August 2nd 1843.

Light breeze from S.E. and variable
weather cloudy. Steered to the N. Westward

Latitude $13^{\circ} 4' S.$

Longitude $11^{\circ} 13' W.$

I have not done much to day; only made
up my accounts at St Helena which was
but little work; only a few refreshments, no
advance to seamen or Police charges to pay,
I took precious good care to avoid both
by not allowing any of them to go onshore

The wind are very light and variable
more so than I have ever known them in these
latitudes before - hope it will soon freshen &c.

Wednesday the 3rd

Light breeze from
South to S.E. varying often: weather cloudy,
steered to the North-westward

Latitude $11^{\circ} 49' S.$

Longitude $19^{\circ} 21' W.$

Buisy all day putting my carpentering
tools in order &c. wind very light the distance
made in a day is very short indeed; the snow
will fly in Old Rochester before I see it at this
rate, - but more breeze anon Good Night

Thursday August 4th 1853.

Fresh breeze from South Eastward
and cloudy. Steered to the S. Word
saw one fin-back

Latitude $10^{\circ} 26' S$

Longitude $14^{\circ} 3' 9''$

Have not done much to-day: don't
intend to do much the remainder of
the passage but I suppose I shall have
to whether I will or not: there is much
to be done and but few to do it and
therefore I must make on of the num-
ber. We have had a fine breeze to-
day, for which I am thankful Good N.

Friday the 5th

Fresh breeze from the
S.E. and cloudy with a few squalls of
rain. Steered to North Westward

Latitude $8^{\circ} 49'$

Longitude $15^{\circ} 59' 2''$

Had a fine breeze all day for which
I am very thankful It was curtain-
ring - hooked the skin off my hand
struck my knee with a hammer which
same made me wince Good Night

Saturday August 6th 1853.

Fresh breeze from S.E. and fair weather
steered to the North-Westward

Latitude $7^{\circ} 2' S.$
Longitude $18^{\circ} 21' W.$

A fine breeze and have made a good
run 180 miles distance for which I am very
thankfull at work washing cloths and
mending an old sail which I hope will
be the last one for this voyage. I see by
the paper which we got at St Helena
that most all of the whale ships have
done very well, especially the right whalers.
I hear of all my acquaintances doing well
while I am left alone as the unfortunate
one but I am content as I am and not
one spark of envy in my heart. I know
and feel that it is for the best, in one
respect, at least if no more, when I get
home, if God spares my life to see such
a day, perhaps I shall be let alone for
a time; whereas, if I had made a good
voyage, I should be constantly loaded with
applications to go in our ship Good night.

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Sunday August 7th 1853.

Fresh breezes from S.E. and fair weather
steered to the North westward.

Latitude $5^{\circ} 11' S.$

Longitude $20^{\circ} 3' W.$

Another day of fine breezes which have
wafted us on a good piece toward all
that is dear to me of life; with what
a longing, yearning heart I look forward
to the time when I shall again clasp
the in my arms, my own my cherished
one. I count every day as it rolls heavily
along and say to myself it brings me
so much nearer to thee. Then I think
can it be possible that I shall see her
again! will God still continue his blessing
to me thus far! Oh how my greatfull
heart swells with thankfulness up to the
Giver of them all; and ardently, yet I
hope humbly, asketh for a continuance
of the same. I suppose it is selfish to be
thus bound heart and soul in the one
absorbing thought my wife and child
and yet it is not, for I consider them the
gifts of Him, and to him alone I render
thanks for them Good night my Mary,

Monday August 8th 1853.

Fresh breezes from S.E. and fair weather
steered to the North Westward

Latitude $4^{\circ}21'S$.

Longitude $22^{\circ}37'W$.

A fine breeze all day. At work fixing
things ready for painting. I must try to
stick the old ship up a little so that
she may not lose her good name in
that particular at least Good night

Tuesday the 9th

Light breezes from S.E.
and fair weather. Steered to the N.W.

Latitude $3^{\circ}39'S$.

Longitude $25^{\circ}28'W$.

A fine day for work, and we have all
been busy fitting ship. I have a rheu-
matic pain in my neck which makes me
feel rather uncomfortable, the cause of which
is the leaving of my flannel shirt. - guess
it will pass off in a day or two. Saw a
sail. the first one that has been seen since
leaving St. Helena - we shall soon be in the
track of outward bound ships. Good night Sweet

Wednesday August 10th 1853.
Light breeze from S.E. and fine
weather. Steered to N.W.W.

Latitude $2^{\circ}54'$ S.
Longitude $27^{\circ}0'$ W.

The breeze has been rather light to day
but it is fresher to night. I have been
at work on several things one of which
was to make a deep-sea-lead to replace
the one I lost on the Agulhas bank.
Gilding the ship's name &c. Good night

Thursday the 11th
Light breezes from
the Eastward and fair weather. Steered
N.W. by E.

Latitude $2^{\circ}47'$ S.
Longitude $29^{\circ}21'$ W.

I have not done much to day but think
which is no pleasant occupation just now
oh I do long for this voyage to be brought
to a close that I may know the worst.
Let it be ever so bad I am prepared for
it and don't care much about it only a
little womanish impatience that's all, Get along
slowly, winds light and light aft Good night.

Friday August 12th 1853.

Light breezes from the Southward and fair weather. Steered to the North Westward. Saw two sails; both of them at a distance

Latitude $15^{\circ}3'$ S.

Longitude $31^{\circ}17'$ W.

The breeze is very light and the time drags heavily along. Oh! the passage homewards is always the longest part of a voyage, and although we have had a very fair passage so far, the time that we have been making it seems to me longer than any one year of this long unprofitable voyage. Get a little patience compared with what I have had to exercise hitherto will make the time soon slip away, and by God's help we will soon be at home with the dear ones. The weather is very warm now and will be so until we get far to the North. With you the weather is still hot and dry. We I suppose, it now being the term of "Doy-days" Instituted no doubt to give you a little opportunity to have his day and very female Doy (alias Bitch) two half days &c.

Saturday August 18th 1853.

Slight breeze from the south and cloudy weather with a little rain as is usual at and near the northern limits of the S.E. trade At 3 P.M. crossed the Equator in Longitude $32^{\circ}30'W$.

Thus far we have had a very good run since leaving St Helena having made the distance in 14 days: last voyage I was about 17 days making the same distance. I am once more in the North Atlantic Ocean. Thank God for his goodness in enabling me to reach thus far on my way home: may he still continue his blessing upon me and suffer me to perform the remainder of the voyage in safety and in a reasonable time. Near four long years ago I left this coast with what ups and downs there has been with me in that time! how many heart aches I have endured on account of those dear ones far far away how many anxious moments I have passed for the result of this voyage! yet thanks be to God that hath given me health to perform my duty and kept me alive Good Night

1853

Sunday August 14th 1853.

Light breeze from the Southward and
clear weather. Steered to the N Westward

Latitude $2^{\circ} 0'$ North

Longitude $33^{\circ} 43'$ W.?

The past day has been a very fine day
for this latitude: we always expect rain
here about, and generally we get a plenty
of it, but at this time is no appearance
of it but quite the contrary: the air seems
very dry. It is time for the S.E. trade
to fail, and yet the breeze is as fresh and
steady as it has been at any time since we
left St Helena; however I think that there
will be a change soon for the S.E. trade
seldom reaches the parallel of 4° North
and we shall be near that by noon to-
morrow. I have passed the day in reading
of the Bible and thinking of home; how
anxiously I watch the wind and keep
every sail trimmed to the best advantage
and well the old ship pays me for the
trouble: yesterday we saw a vessel and went
to meet her like a ——— Good night

Monday August 15th 1853

Fresh breezes from S.E. and fair weather. Steered North-West.

Latitude $4^{\circ} 9' 8''$

Longitude $36^{\circ} 43' 9''$

We have had a fine breeze all day and have made the most of it; having run the distance of 224 miles which same is very good sailing for any ship: may it continue for a few days. I have not done much to day but watch the ship go as she speeds along as though she was as anxious as I to get to the end of her journey. Good night dear,

Tuesday the 16th

Light breezes from the S.E. and fair weather but soon the wind died away to nearly a calm, and sailed to the E. of E. this ends the S.E. trade which has been a very good one.

Latitude $5^{\circ} 36' 21''$

Longitude $38^{\circ} 14' 21''$

The weather is very hot. At work cleaning ship for painting. Wind is very light: hope it will blow up soon. Good night sweet,

Wednesday August 17th 1853.

Light variable wind from all points and
squally with much rain from noon till
4 P.M. moved all possible way to the North

Latitude $8^{\circ} 00' N.$

Longitude $39^{\circ} 0' W.$

A nasty day: had to take in all the
light sails and consequently we have gone
but little on our way. There came a hard
squal of wind and rain this afternoon
and I got soaking wet in about five minutes
the rain felt as cold as ice on my heated
body. I changed my cloths soon and hope
to feel no ill effects from it Good night.

Thursday the 18th

A fresh breeze from
S.W. till 4 P.M. with squalls of rain at
that time the wind became light and hasting
with very heavy black clouds all around
the Horizon; made the ship uneasy for hard
squalls

Latitude about $9^{\circ} 0' N.$

Longitude do $38^{\circ} 37' W.$

Wep all last night
watching the weather
which is very unsettled
hope it will be better soon
Good night Sweet.

Friday August 19th 1853.

Light breeze from S.W. and fair weather. Steered to the North Westward

Latitude $8^{\circ}50'$ N.

Longitude $89^{\circ}17'$ W.

Rather a hard wind this and I have but little hope of a better as yet Oh! for a breeze! not that I am so very anxious to get along only for one thing and that is to bring this to a close Good night
Saturday the 20th

Light airs from S.W. and rainy. Made all possible way to North Westward. a current to S.E.

Latitude $9^{\circ}27'$

Longitude $40^{\circ}21'$

No sign of the North East trade yet nor do I expect to have much of any breeze for a day or two, as it is more likely to be calm in the vicinity of the trade than remote from them. Hitherto we have got along a little every day and if we continue to do so we shall reach the parallel where the trade ought to be seen, which I hope may be the case for this is tedious Good night Sweet

Sunday August 21st 1853

Light breeze from S.E. & fair weather. Steered to North westward

Latitude $10^{\circ} 16'$ N.

Longitude $40^{\circ} 41'$ W.

I think the past day has been the hottest of any that I have experienced this voyage. The heat of the sun has been most excessive. The thermometer stood at 100° in the sun. The breeze is very light but it is from the right point and increases gradually though hardly perceptibly. It is too hot to write more. Good Night

Monday the 22nd

Light air calm & squalls of rain till 4 A.M. then a fresh breeze with rain from N.E. the rain continued till 9 and the second and the breeze continued fresh with squalls of rain. Steered N.W. under all possible sail. The North East trade at last

Latitude $11^{\circ} 26'$

Longitude $41^{\circ} 45'$

193 The Ark is off again Good night

Tuesday August 23rd 1853

Light winds from N.E. and fair weather. Steered N.W.

Latitude $12^{\circ}51'S$

Longitude $44^{\circ}21'W$

At work getting ready to print on which some I wish was done; yet it is but a little work when all try to help but when it is not so things drag heavily. May God in his mercy bless us with a breeze and enable us to reach home soon. Saw a Comet to night to the westward. Wonder if it is the same one that we saw off the Seychelles. &c.

Wednesday the 24th

Light breezes from

N.E. and fair weather. Steered N.W. by N.

Latitude $14^{\circ}20'$

Longitude $45^{\circ}47'$

At work all day putting things in their place. the trade is rather light Good N.

Thursday August 25th 1853.

Strong wind from N.E. and squally
till noon. wind then veered to E. N.E.
and lulled. Steered to the N. Westward
under all possible sail

Latitude $16^{\circ} 8' N.$

Longitude $47^{\circ} 38' W.$

A fine breeze all day; up all last
night watching the squalls and attending
to the sails, and I feel rather tired
to night. The weather is better now and
I shall be able to get some rest Good night

Friday the 26th

Light breezes from
E. N.E. to N. E. and fair weather
except a few squalls in the evening,
Steered N.W.

Latitude $17^{\circ} 46' N.$

Longitude $49^{\circ} 26' W.$

Another squally night coming; so there
will be but a little rest for me. I took
a lunar observation to day and find
that I have either made a blunder in the
lunar or the Chronometer is out of the way
will try it again to-morrow Good night

Saturday August 27th 1853.

Light breeze from E.E. and fair weather. Steered E.N. & E.N. by W.

Latitude $19^{\circ} 1' N.$

Longitude $51^{\circ} 34' W. C.$
 $51^{\circ} 00' W. E.$

Saturday has come again and still finds us blessed with health, fine weather and a fair wind; and though a light breeze we get along bravely for speaking figuratively, I keep a cloud of canvas on the ship for how anxious I am to get home I need not say. May God continue his blessing upon us and grant us fair winds and pleasant weather and then I will soon see thee and we will thank him together. Good Night Sweet

Sunday the 28th Light breeze from East to E.E. with some light squalls of rain. Steered E.N.

Latitude $19^{\circ} 57'$

Longitude $53^{\circ} 29'$
 $52^{\circ} 44' W. E.$

A very light breeze to day. I have been busy taking solar observations and the

result is that, the Chronometer is in error
45 miles, that is to say if my lunar obser-
vations may be depended on and I have
no reason to doubt them, and yet the
Chronometer has kept excellent time for the
last year; and if it is in error now it
has accumulated since leaving St Helena
however it is not of much consequence, for
an error ceases to be an error when it is
known to exist. The most I want just
now is a breeze and I can find my
way home very soon. Good night Sweet

Monday the 27th

Light breeze from
East to North-East and fair weather
~~except~~ except a little rain. Steered to the N.W.

Latitude $21^{\circ} 10' N.$

Longitude $55^{\circ} 4' W.$

We began painting to-day and have got
on with it as usual every body as busy
as sin. Oh I hope soon to be done with
this for I have endured quite enough.
The weather is very hot: the hottest that
I have seen this voyage. The wind is light
and yet strong but steady. Good Night

Tuesday August 30th 1853.

Light breezes from the Eastward and fair weather. Steered to the North West

Latitude $22^{\circ}25'N$.

Longitude $56^{\circ}34'9$.

The weather is very hot and rather sultry. I should not wonder if we had a storm soon. I hope not for I am not in a position as regards seamen to make the necessary preparations for a sudden storm; but if one should come I will do my best and humbly leave the result with Him who can say "Peace be still." Good night Sweet

Wednesday the 31st

Light breezes from the Eastward and fair weather. Steered to the N.W.

Latitude $24^{\circ}10'$

Longitude $58^{\circ}10'$

At work painting: the weather is not very good for that business as the squalls threaten to wet it every moment. I have managed to keep clear of them this far but I expect they will catch me yet before I finish it. Good night Sweet

Thursday September 1st 1853.

Light breezes from the Eastward and
squally steered to the N.W.

Latitude $25^{\circ}20'$

Longitude $59^{\circ}21'$

We met with a sad mishap this morning.
There came a sudden squall and caught
us with all sail set and before we
could get it taken in it carried away
the end of the main-topmast yard
and some other slight damages to
some of the light sails. since then it
has been fine weather. we secured the
rigging to the yard and it answers
very well now but will be rather
awkward in the event of reefing. After
the weather became fine we continued
painting and nearly finished. To-
night it has come on to rain and
expect by morning light it will be hard
telling one collar from the other or when
it has been painted or when it has
not. the weather is very unsettled
and I fear it will be worse Good night

Friday September 2nd 1853.

Light breezes from the Eastward and fair weather. Steered to the N.W.

Latitude $26^{\circ} 9' N$
Longitude $60^{\circ} 35' W$

We are about finished with the painting and glad am I. The wind is very light and we get on very slowly, having made but 40 mile to day. But even that is something and I will be thankful therefor and bid you a good night.

Saturday the 3rd

Light breezes from the Eastward till sunset then a squall of wind thunder and lightning which lasted for an hour and then fell calm with rain. Steered to the North West

Latitude $27^{\circ} 15'$
Longitude $61^{\circ} 34'$

Rainy all day cleaning and varnishing the cabin. We get on very slowly plenty of squalls and not much hope for better and make much of this

Sunday September 4th 1853.

Fresh breeze from E. N. E. which varied
to S. E. towards night. weather cloudy
steered to the North West

Latitude $28^{\circ}23'$ N.
Longitude $63^{\circ}56'$ W.

We have had a fine breeze to day
and we have made all possible way to
the North West towards home Oh may
God bless us with favourable winds
and fair weather and enable us soon
to reach home and again behold the
loved ones: it seems hardly possible
that I should ever clasp the again to
my heart then loved and lovely one
yet I will hope, and trust in that
Being who hath hitherto protected me
in all my weary wanderings and suffered
me to return voyage after voyage to those
whom I love, while many of my fellow
sailors have been called away, while far
from home and friends with no kind
hand to smooth the bed of death nor
sweet voice to cheer them as they walked down
the "Dark valley." Praises the Lord Oh my Soul

Monday September 5th 1853.

Fresh breezes from S.E. and fair weather
steered to the E.N.

Latitude $30^{\circ} 26'$ N.

Longitude $66^{\circ} 3'$ W.

Had a fine run to-day: made nearly
200 miles. I was up nearly all night
attending to the sails and watching the
weather. To-day I have been rearing
new rigging and putting to rights some
of the old things. The weather more settled
to-night than it has for some days past
and I hope it will continue good night.

Tuesday the 6th

Light breezes from the
South. fair weather and hot. Steered
E.N. and E.N.E.

Latitude $32^{\circ} 0'$

Longitude $67^{\circ} 40'$

A very warm day and whenever I
have made an effort to do anything
the perspiration has flowed in streams.
I have been washing my cloths and doing
some other chores. The wind is very light
and we are making but little progress S.E. & S.

Wednesday September 7th 1853.

Begins with a fresh breeze from S.S.E. & fair weather which kept increasing steadily all day and at sun-set it had reached a strong gale which obliged us to reduce sail and at midnight we had all the sails furled. The wind blowing almost a hurricane and veered to the westward. The ship lay very well and shipped only one sea which did some slight damage. The wind blew very hard till 4.30. etc. when it began to rain thunder and lighten and the wind lulled and the heavy sea began to subside but taking it all round it was a night of very bad weather but thank God it was no worse and that he kept us from suffering & it is him alone that can protect in such a night as the past, and as I looked upon the fierce angry waves that were pursuing the poor ship ready to engulf her, and as she flew away like a bird before the tempest as conscious of their overwhelming might, I uttered a silent but

heart-felt prayer to Him who once said
to the raging waters of the sea of Galilee
"Peace! be still!!" to protect us in this our
time of need and give me skill to do
my duty as became a seaman; and well
he prompted me for I got in all the canvas
without loosing a hit and after I hove the
shep to she did he port well as she always
has done & th! the old Arab is a good ship
in a bad time. I have been in her a long
time and she has always carried me safe
by the blessing of God. At seven o'clock
this morning we began to make sail
again at noon the wind came ahead for
us. At 4 P.M. the wind had veered
so much that it became favourable
and we went on our course rejoicing
in the blessing of God for his many favours
The morning before the Gale came on we
spoke the Bark Sarah W. Lewis of Boston
bound for New Orleans, we also passed
a small vessel steering to the Eastward
I hope that they sustained no damage in
the gale. At noon to-day we was in
Lat $35^{\circ} 36'$ Lon $69^{\circ} 20'$ W

Friday September 9th 1853.

Begins with fresh breeze from E. and fair weather rather a bad sea running as the wind and current or contrary, carried all possible sail and steered to N. E. W. at 3 P.M. the wind veered to East. at 4 we entered the Gulf stream at noon we were in the Lat $36^{\circ}26'N$ Lon $70^{\circ}20'$

This fore noon we passed several pieces of wreck one piece looked like a part of a vessels deck; two prop holders and a chest and many planks; some ship suffered in the late gale, probably had her decks swept by the sea etc! that same was a fearful night 9 P.M. breeze fresh and sea rough but I must carry all the sail that the ship will bear and get along while the weather is good at 4 P.M. we entered the Gulf stream and at 9 we were obliged to shorten sail the sea was so rough though there was not much wind but we soon got through it and made sail again so ends this day good night sweet

Saturday September 10th

Begins with a fine breeze from S.E. and fair weather which continued till 8 A.M. when the weather began to assume a bad appearance. The wind became fresh with signals of rain. Barometer falling steadily since mid night. Began to reduce sail as the wind increased and veered to South. South West. West. and finally North West. when we have to under many sail the wind hung ahead and blowing a smart gale at 3 P.M. the wind shifted to North and we were ship to the westward we are still in the Gulf stream as yet the weather does not look very bad.

Sunday September 11th

The wind continued strong till 4 A.M. and then killed and became nearly calm in the course of the fore noon. at 2 P.M. a breeze came from the N.W. with which we steered to the N.E. weather clear and cool but a very good wind for us but it will enable us to get out of the Gulf stream

and that is something. Last night
I had a good night's rest: the first one for
a long time I had not been in bed at all
for four or five nights previous. But last
night the wind being contrary I mended
the sail snug and took my rest and now
I feel able to endure another week of
care and watching and ever it is ended
I hope and trust by God's blessing to
be at home and to spend next Sabbath
evening with thee Oh! I am weary of this
it is killing me slowly but surely: nothing
would tempt me to go another voyage like
it The weather appears more settled than
it has done and hope the wind will change
soon: we were 200 miles from home at noon 3rd

Monday the 12th Light breeze from the
North and fair weather. Carried all sail
and plyed to windward to gain as much
as possible since noon I find by the temper-
ature of the water that we are out of the
Gulf stream The wind which has been falling
all day is ruckered nearly a calm to-night

I have been at work all day putting things to rights that got out of place in the last gale: Oh for a breeze to enable me to reach home or some other port so that I can bring this voyage to a close Good night sweet.

Tuesday September 18th 1853.

Light airs from the Northward and sometimes calm sea smooth as glass.

at 5 P.M. a light breeze sprang up from the West which enabled us to lay our course I hope it will last and carry us home

To-day we have made just one mile to the North The ship has been as still as though she was at anchor in the river and the weather has been one of Autumn's pleasantest: just such a day as it was when we had the Benice at Sippican and many times in the course of the day I have thought of it; Wonder if Mrs Key-
as fond of peepers as then, and as fond of me too: She threatened to kiss me that day and I was ungallant enough not to

give her a kiss, even after she had given
me so strong a hint to do so I will next
time I hope somebody will make a pie me
have lots of Clams and ask me to come
I shall be sure to go Good night Sweet

Wednesday September 14th 1853.

The breeze that came last evening has
continued and we have done our best to get
along. At noon found bottom in 40 fathoms
saw several seals I am a little perplexed
I am not quite sure of the ships position
and the barometer indicates a change in
the weather it is now 4 o'clock and we
are 40 miles from the entrance of the Bay.
I shall drive her along as fast as possible
and try to get a pilot we saw a New York
Pilot boat this morning, and if our pilots
were as good as they I should had one outword
long ago

